

GREENHAM
WOMEN ARE
EVERYWHERE

songs

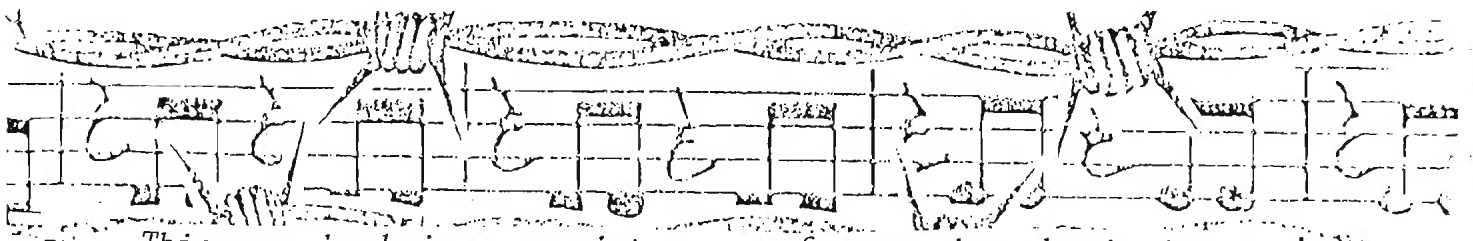


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songs

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This song book is a reprintof a reprint, beginning its' life with us in Manchester over a year ago ! Remember the little yellow flip-over ? We began with a copy of one of the many personal collections kept by Greenham women around the world. Other songs were added. It was completed in time for the last December 12th.

Later, came the comments: why no an index ? no music ? no guitar chords ?

Prompted by a need to challenge the invitation and sponsorship of a MAN to represent womens' experiences in a musical narration - 'Gates of Greenham' at Manchester Free Trade Hall, we began re-working Greenham's song book ! The intention was to present at least a part-record through song and graphics, a women's experience of Greenham, BY WOMEN, to sell before and after the performance. Unlike Tony Biggin, we had NO sponsorship then, the 100 copies soon ran-out. There were requests for more. And remindersweren't there still some songs missing ?! So.....here's the next edition !!

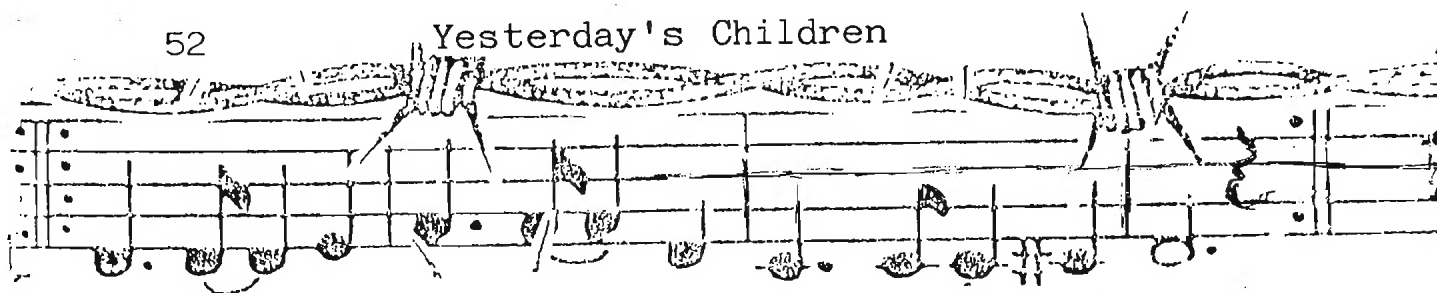
There's been lots of women involved one way, or another: women writing songs (and adapting well known men's songs); women inspiring songs, listening, joining in, collecting songs, singing for music-writing, writing-out words, collecting graphics from old leaflets and newsletters, pasting-up and collating funding other women to pay a Manchester Women's press. All round, lots and lots of us !! And none of us named ! We had many discussion about this. Finally, we felt, because it would be impossible to name all women, many unknown to us, and the fact that the book is not a money-making venture, no 'credits' list should be added. All we can say ishaven't we all done well !

We hope to create a tape of at least one verse of every song for those who are blind or don't find the music helpful. This will hopefully be created at Orange Gate on December 12th. Copies of the tape will then be available from addresses below at £1. per copy to cover tape and postage costs.the message has to be, songs are for all to sing, and we can all join in, however unpracticed our voices are, if we have the words and an idea of the tune.

SONG BOOKS AVAILABLE BY POST from Greenham Song Book,
c/o 411 Manchester Road, Leigh,
Lancs.
or 42 St. Hilda's Road, Old
Trafford, Manchester 16.

Please send enough to cover cost price £1.50 and postage. Donations welcome. Because sponsorship has been received, ALL monies received will go to Greenham.

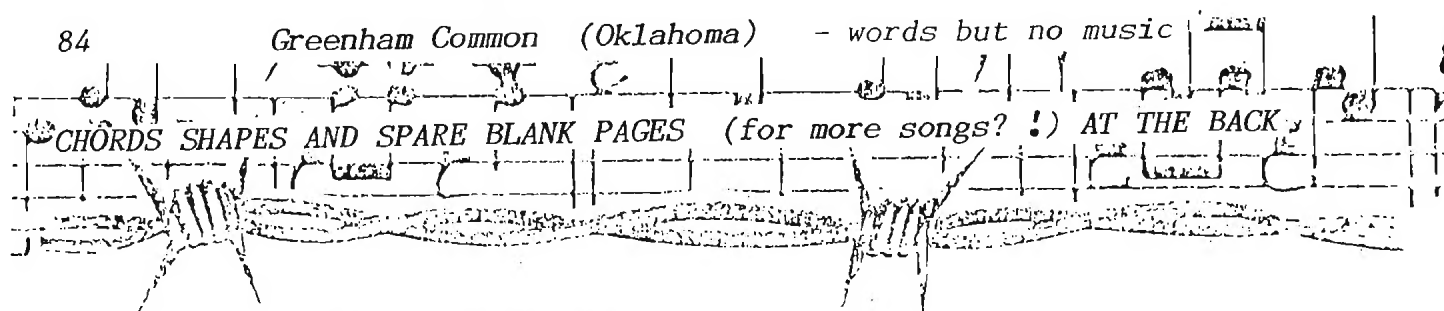
- 23 You say our Earth is out of bounds
24 Our Diggers' song
25 Diggers' Song
26 Chant Down Greenham
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29 We are Gentle Angry Women
31 We like the flowers
32, 33 Mothers, Daughters, Wives
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35 Elsie's Song (Chat and Nuke you Talks)
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38 Oh Holloway
38 We are the Witches
40 Silo Song
41 Silo Action Song
42, 43 Cosmic Green with Envy Song
43 Greenham Lullaby
44 Womanly Times
45 Smash the System
45 Stand up
46, 47, 48, 49 Peace Camp Newbury, Berkshire
49 Rainbow Ditty
50 Take the Toys away from the Boys
51 We don't torture
51 Witches
52 Yesterday's Children



Additions to the Song book

...at the time of the FIRST EVER AGREEMENT to REDUCE the Nuclear Stockpile

- 53 Linking Arms Circling Round
- 54 Leave us Alone
- 55 Muncher Song
- 56 Strangest Dream
- 58 Just a Little While to Stay Here
- 59 We are the Flow and we are the Ebb
- 60 Nightmare Song (Nagasaki Day '82)
- 61 Tomorrow
- 63 The Waters of Babylon
- and Your Children are not yours
- 64 Breaths
- 65 Bye Bye Blackbird
- 66 Now I'm a happy Dyke
- 67 Leah's Song
- 68 Non-Monogamy Song
- 69 Feet on Solid Ground
- 70 Don't Think Twice
- 71 It Ain't Me Judge
- 72 Changes Everything
- 73 Women for Peace
- 74 I have dreamed
- and Silver's Dragon Song
- 76 The Earth is our Mother
- 77 Bent Ladies
- 79 Revolution Talk
- 80 We'll Come Back
- 81 For the Police
- 82 There's a Sentry
- 83 Festival of Light - words but no music
- and Bailiffs Song - words but no music
- 84 Greenham Common (Oklahoma) - words but no music



GREENHAM

the first protests

When it was announced that Greenham Common was to become a permanent US Air Force base there was massive local opposition

GREENHAM COMMON PROPOSED AIRFIELD

TO THE
INHABITANTS OF NEWBURY
AND THE
SURROUNDING VILLAGES.

At the Town's Meeting held at the instigation of the NEWBURY AND DISTRICT CHAMBER OF COMMERCE in the Plaza, Newbury, on Thursday, 22nd March, 1958, to discuss the proposed new Airfield on Greenham Common, the following resolutions were passed unanimously:

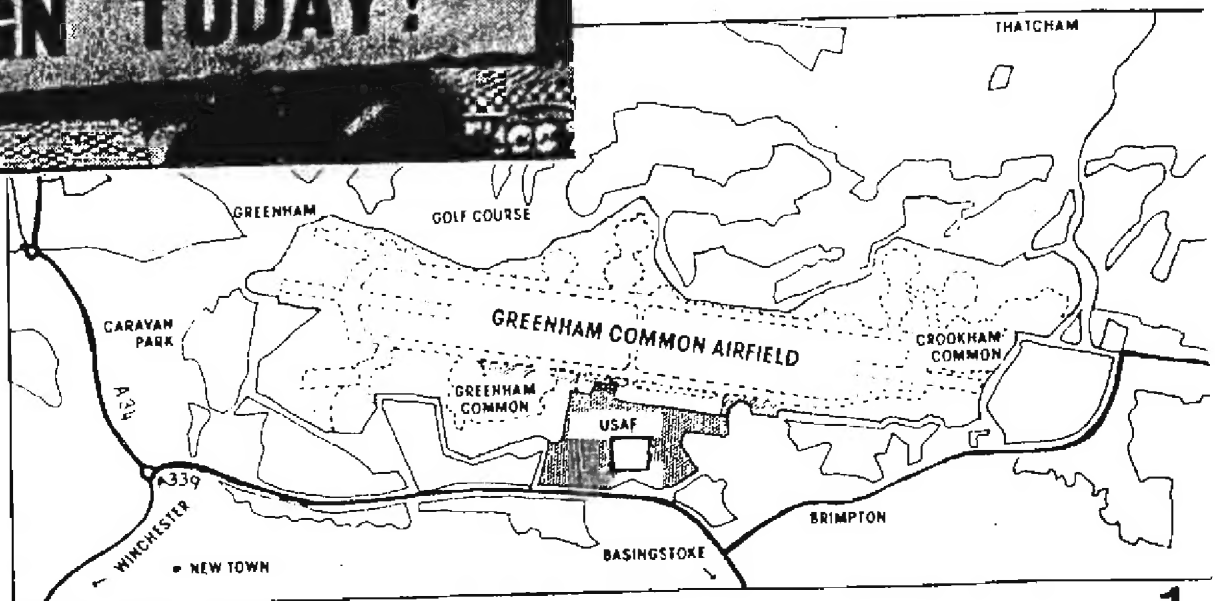
1. This Meeting, whilst fully conscious of the urgency of the Defence Programme, cannot contemplate without dismay and distress the grave injury which would be done to the Town and District by the construction of a permanent aerodrome on Greenham Common, on the very borders of the Borough of Newbury.
2. The loss, now and for ever, of ancient Common Lands and Liberties would be a disaster; these are for us essential parts of that peaceful way of life for the protection of which the Defence Programme has been undertaken.
3. We declare that we are far from being convinced that the admitted military reasons given for only the use of the site as a camp by no more people, is that no adequate alternative site can be found.
4. We therefore most strongly urge that the project be not proceeded with.

PETITION FORMS WITHIN.
COME IN AND

SIGN TODAY!

The land referred to commands a gorgeous view of the Berkshire and Hampshire downs. In the spring it is a blaze of yellow broom and in the autumn a carpet of blue heather. It has always been regarded as common land, but the people appear to have permitted the landlord certain rights over it because he presented himself as the guardian of its immunity...

Nye Bevan on Greenham Common. In a letter to Clough Williams-Ellis at the Council for the Preservation of Rural England, 30th August 1938.



BRAZEN HUSSIES



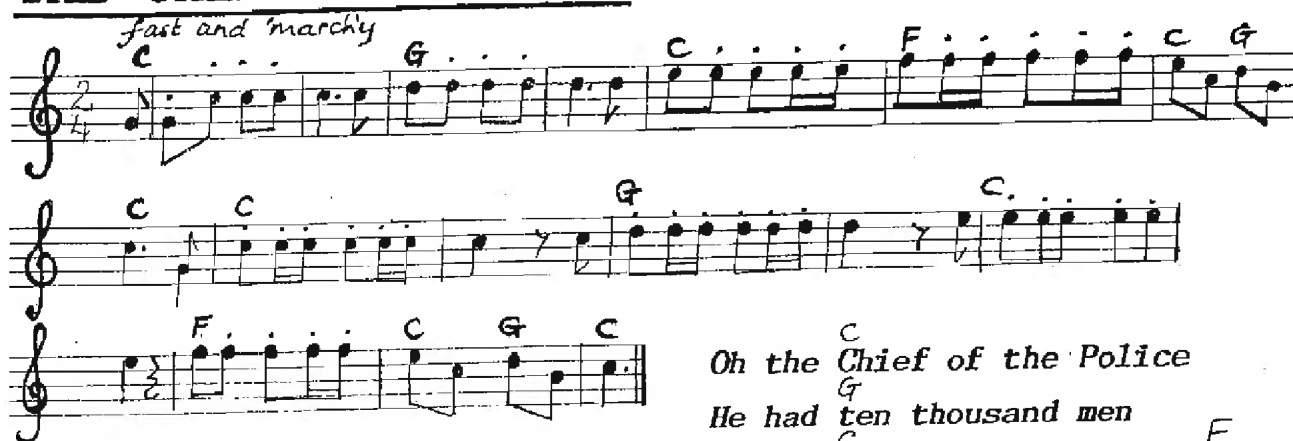
We're brazen hussies
and we don't give a damn
We're loud, we're raucous
and we're fighting for our rights
And our sex, and our need, to be free

Men call us names to be nasty and rude
Like lesbian, man hater, witch and prostitute
What a laugh, 'cause half of it's true.

The fragile docile image of our sex must die
Through centuries of silence we are
screaming into action.

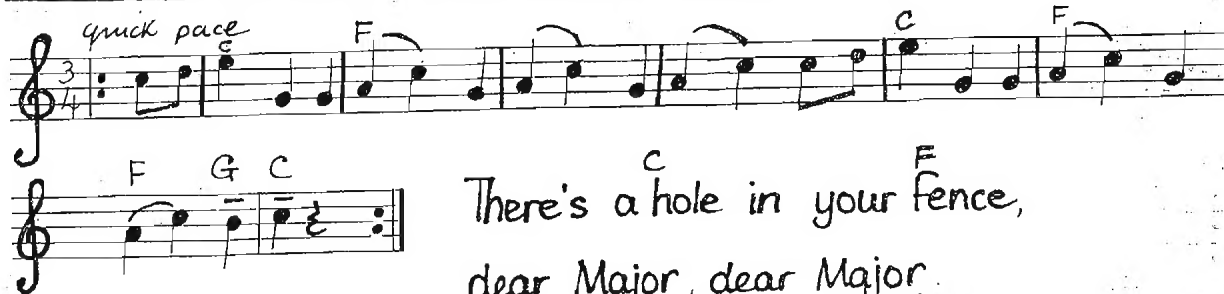
We're Greenham hussies
and we don't give a damn
We're loud, we're raucous
and we're fighting for our rights
for our sex, for our fun, and we'll win.

THE CHIEF OF POLICE



Oh the Chief of the Police
He had ten thousand men
He marched them up to the Silo top
And he marched them down again.
And when they were up they were up.
And when they were down they were down
And when they were only halfway up,
They found all the wire was down.

THERE'S A HOLE IN YOUR FENCE



There's a ^Chole in your ^Ffence,
 dear Major, dear Major.
 There's a ^Chole in your ^Ffence,
 dear Major, a ^Ghole.

Then fix it dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
 Then fix it dear Private, that hole in the fence.

But the women are cutting it dear Major, dear Major,
 But the women are cutting it, they're cutting the fence.

Then arrest them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
 Then arrest them dear Private, for breaching defence.

But that doesn't stop them dear Major, dear Major.
 The women keep cutting, keep cutting that fence.

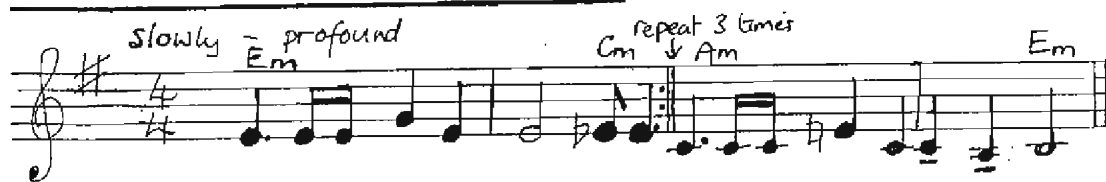
Then shoot them dear Private, dear Private, dear Private.
 Then shoot them dear Private, for breaching the peace.

But the women are singing dear Major, dear Major,
 But the women are singing, these women for peace.

**MOD PROPERTY
 NO
 UNAUTHORISED
 ADMITTANCE**

Vict Women

OUT OF THE DARKNESS



Out of the darkness comes the fear of what's to come
 Out of the darkness comes the dread of what's undone
 Out of the darkness comes the hope that we can run
 And out of the darkness comes the knowledge of the sun.

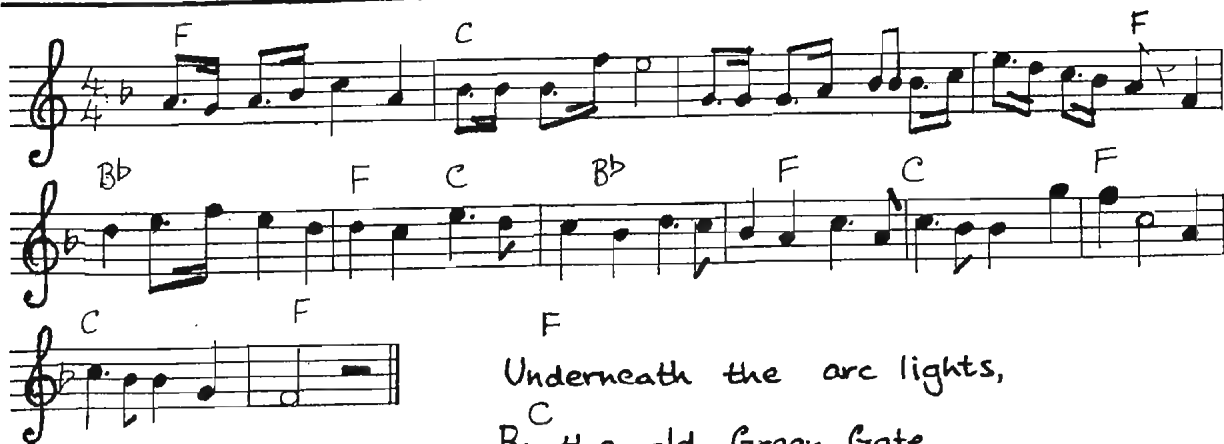
Out of the darkness comes the fear of the unknown,
 Out of the darkness comes the dread of bleaching bone
 Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not alone,
 And out of the darkness come the seeds that we have sown.

Out of the darkness comes the fear, revenge and hate
 Out of the darkness comes the dread of indifferent fate.
 Out of the darkness comes the hope we're not too late
 And out of the darkness come the songs that we create.

Darkness is the place of life, darkness is the womb,
 Darkness is the place of death, darkness is the tomb.
 Death belongs to life, half of day is night,
 The end won't come in darkness
 But a blinding flash of light.



LILY OF THE ARC LIGHTS



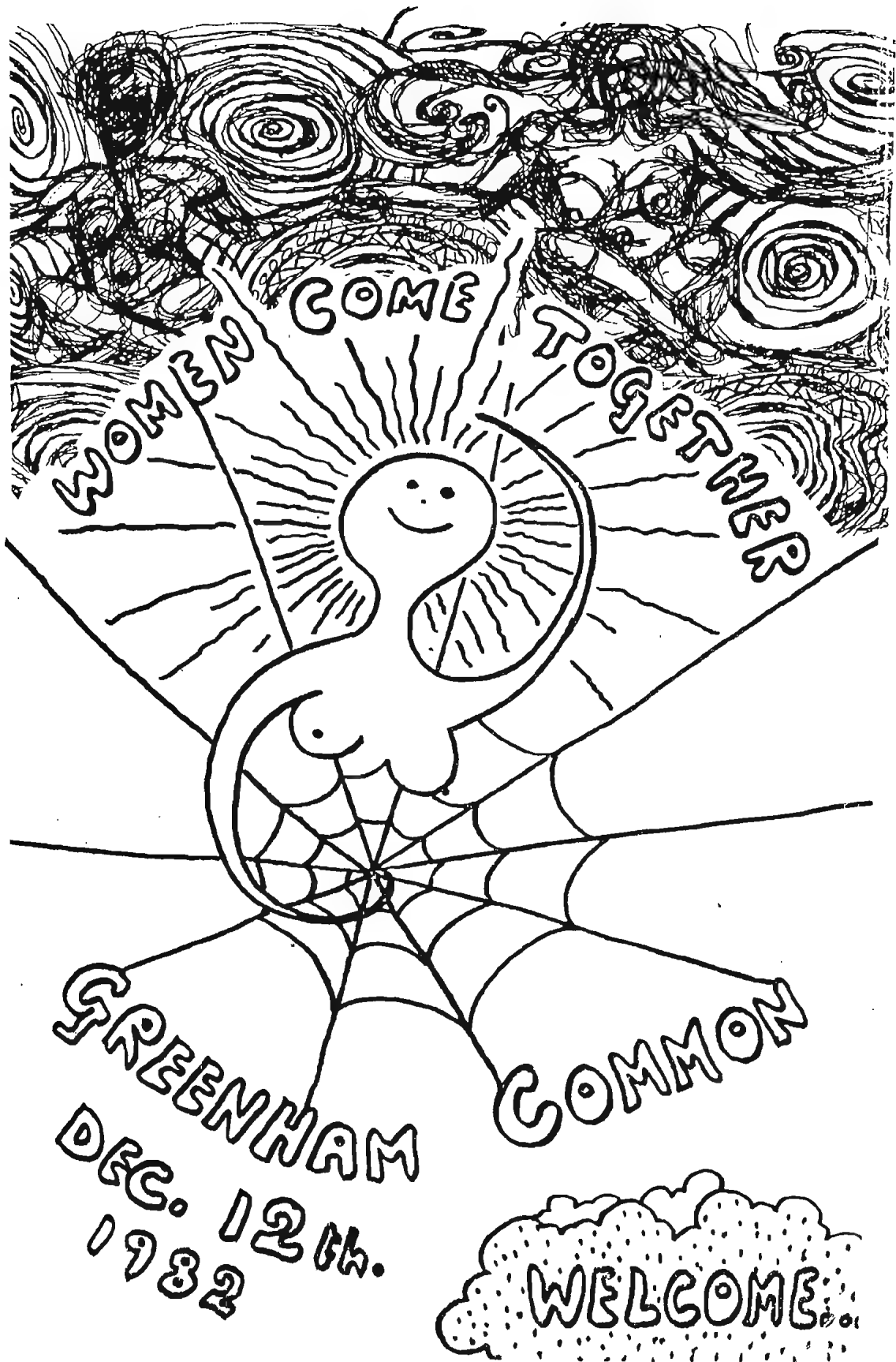
F
 Underneath the arc lights,
 C
 By the old Green Gate,
 I took out my boltcutter
 F
 My hands could hardly wait,
 Bb F C
 I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,
 Bb F
 We both could see the common free,
 C F
 Oh Lily of the arc lights,
 C F
 A'snipping in the rain

As we crawled into the base
 We held our cutters tight
 Wondering if the USAF
 Would shoot at us on sight
 I sneaked along with her, she sneaked to me
 We both could see the common free
 Oh Lily of the arc lights,
 Will this be all in vain.

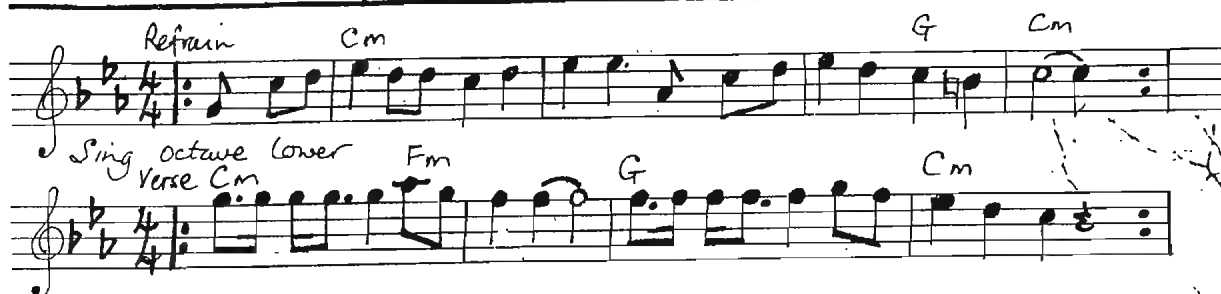
Closer to the silos
 My heart began to quiver
 Was it Lily, the fear, the cold,
 the base or just a shiver?
 I looked towards her, she looked to me
 We both could see the common free
 Oh Lily of the arc lights
 A'snipping in the rain.

Cutting up the silo fence
 My knees they turned to jelly,
 But standing strongly next to me
 Was Lily in her wellies,
 I snipped towards her, she snipped to me,
 We both could see the common free,
 Oh Lily of the arc lights
 We have everything to gain.

When we got to Newbury nick
 We shared a little cell,
 Wrote on the walls, sang lots of songs
 Drove all the men to hell, --
 I'd snipped towards her, she'd snipped to me
 We both could see the common free,
 Oh Lily of the arc lights
 Will I see you again.



THE VINE AND THE FIG TREE



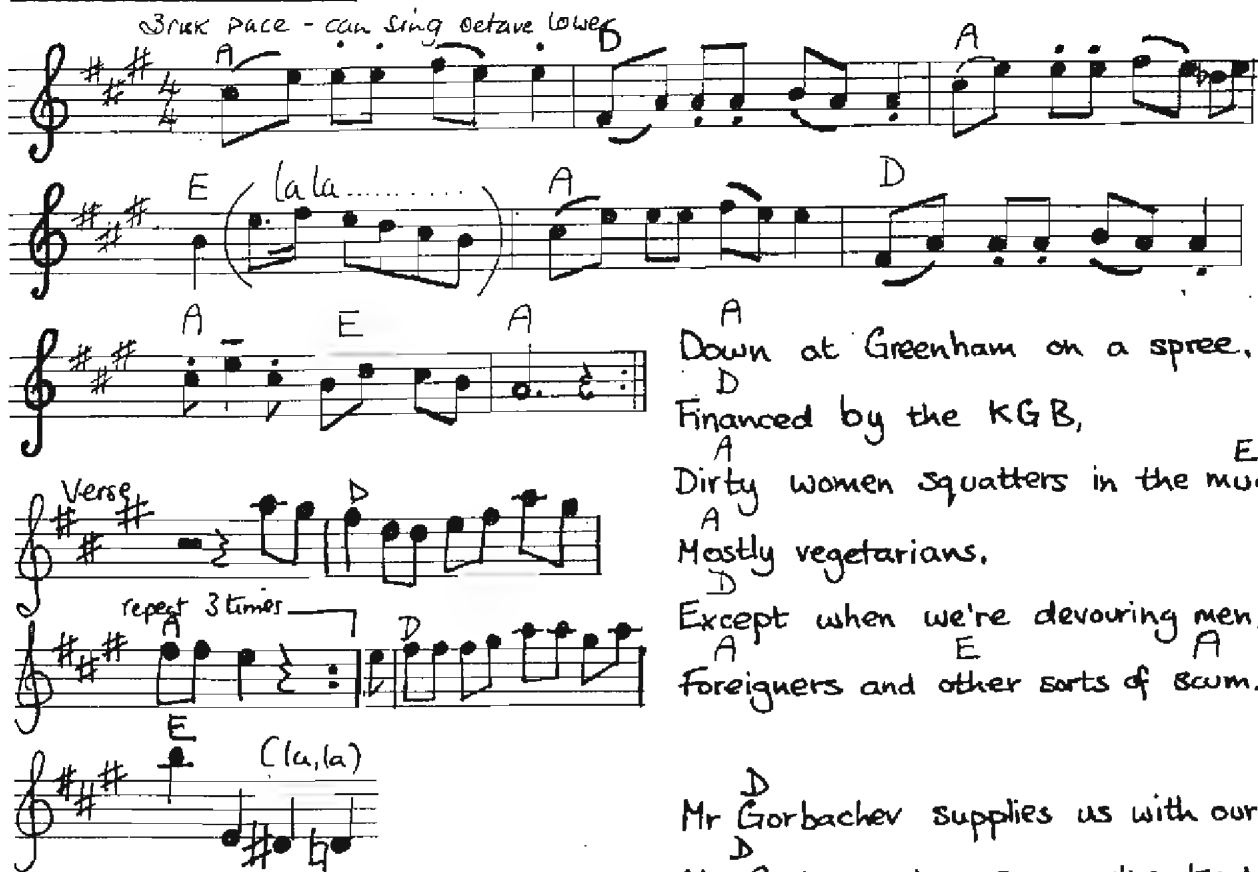
And everyone neath their vine and fig tree
 shall live in peace and unafraid,
 Everyone neath their vine and fig tree
 shall live in peace and unafraid.

And into ploughshares beat their swords
 Nations shall learn war no more.
 And into ploughshares beat their swords
 Nations shall learn war no more.



DOWN AT GREENHAM ON A SPREE

3rd pace - can sing octave lower



What a bunch of layabouts,
Don't know what it's all about
How we need deterrents for the best
Lighting fires and burning toast,
Bringing communism close,
Threatening the safety of the West

In the bushes a cache of guns is waiting
With sealed copies of Karl Marx in plastic bags
While our children live in misery with rats and deprivation
But what can you expect from queers and hags?
queers and hags.

Down at Greenham on a spree,
Financed by the KGB,
Laughing dancing singing in the rain,
Nowhere signs of sacrifice,
Making good or being nice,
And most of all we're not accepting pain:

For we're trying to be done with games and problems
Dishonesty, hypocrisy and fear
So don't be getting shirty, 'cos it's us who's getting dirty
And because of us we'll all be back next year.

^A
 Down at Greenham on a spree,
^D
 Financed by the KGB,
^A
 Dirty women squatters in the mud, ^E
^A
 Mostly vegetarians,
^D
 Except when we're devouring men, ^E
^A ^E ^A
 Foreigners and other sorts of scum.

Mr Gorbachev ^D supplies us with our vodka ^A
Mr Castro ^D makes sure we're kept in ^A dope ^A
All the women here are outside agitators ^D
Who can't see ^D Ronnie Reagan brings us ^E hope,
brings us hope.

A LITTLE HELP FROM OUR FRIENDS



What would you do if I closed down your base,
 Would you fire silver bullets at me?
 Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
 And you'll walk out and link arms with me.
 I'll ban Cruise with a little help from my friends,
 I'll stop war with a little help from my friends.

What do I do with my family away?
 Doesn't worry me, I'm not alone.
 How do I feel by the end of the day?
 I'm worn out, but I'm not on my own.
 No, I get by with a little help from my friends,
 I get high with a little help from my friends.

Would you believe in a peace that will last?
 Yes, I'm certain that we'll make it stick this time.
 What does it look like, this peace that will last?
 I can't tell you, but I know it's mine.
 We'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.
 We'll do more with a little help from our friends.

Are there more women needed?
 The world needs plenty of love.
 Can it be any woman?
 The world needs all of our love.
 Oh we'll ban Cruise with a little help from our friends.
 We'll close the base with a little help from our friends.
 We'll do more with a little help from our friends.
 We'll stop war with a little help from our friends.

THAT'S WHAT GETS US BY



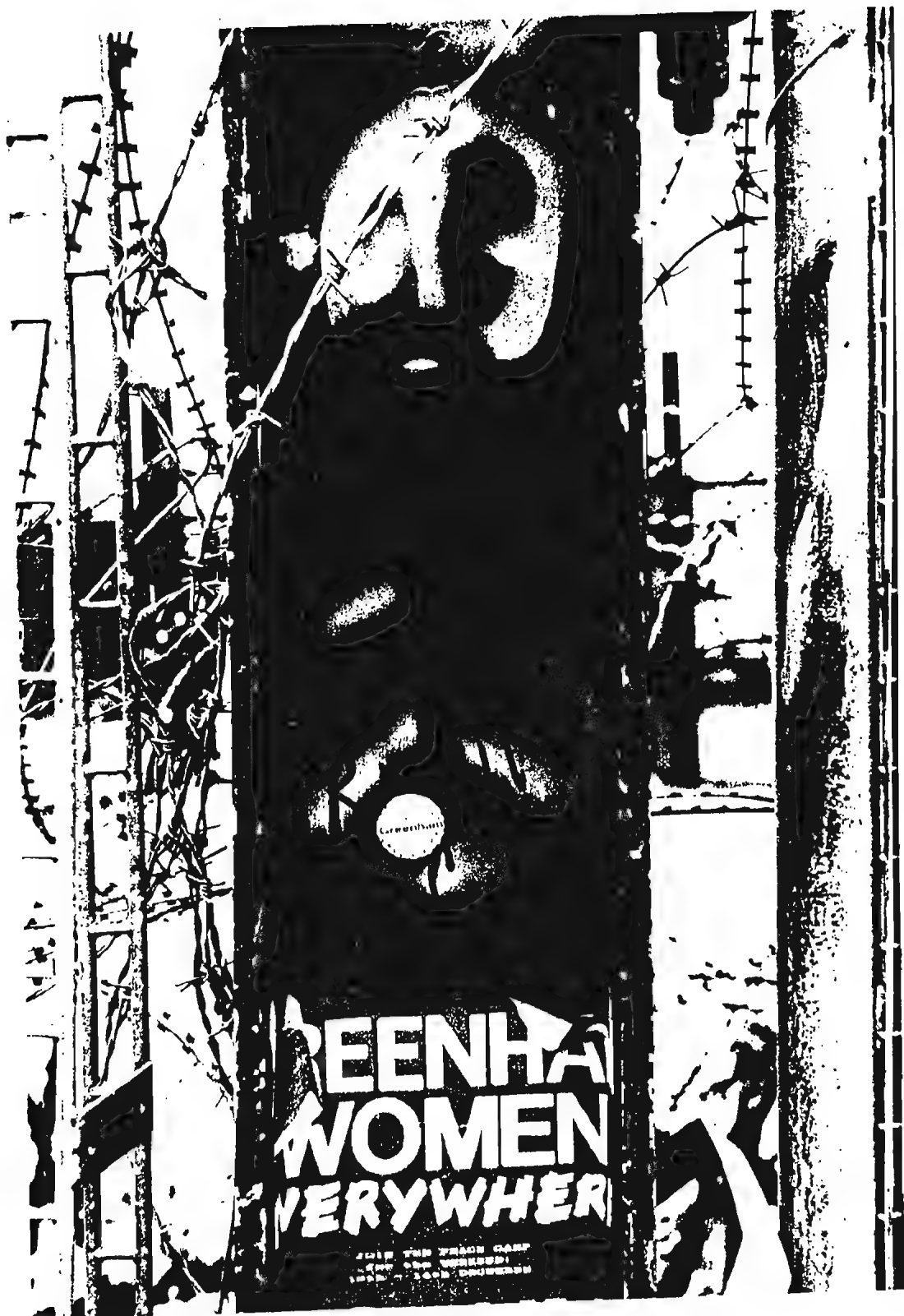
C
 It ain't just the web
 it's the way that we spin it,
 C
 It ain't just the world
 it's the women within it.
 C
 It ain't just the struggle
 it's the way that we win it.
 G C
 That's what gets us by.

It ain't just the care,
 it's the love and affection,
 It ain't just the way
 it's the sense of direction,
 It ain't that we're good,
 we're just bloody perfection.
 That's what gets us by.

BELLA CIAO *lively!*



Dm
 We are women, and we are singing,
 Am/Dm
 Bella ciao, bella ciao, bella ciao, ciao, ciao.
 Gm Dm
 We are singing, for liberation,
 A Dm
 We want a non-violent revolution now.



WE ARE THE DAUGHTERS OF AMAZON



We are the daughters of Amazon,
and it's for freedom we're fighting.
A heavy load, a heavy load
And it will take some real strength.

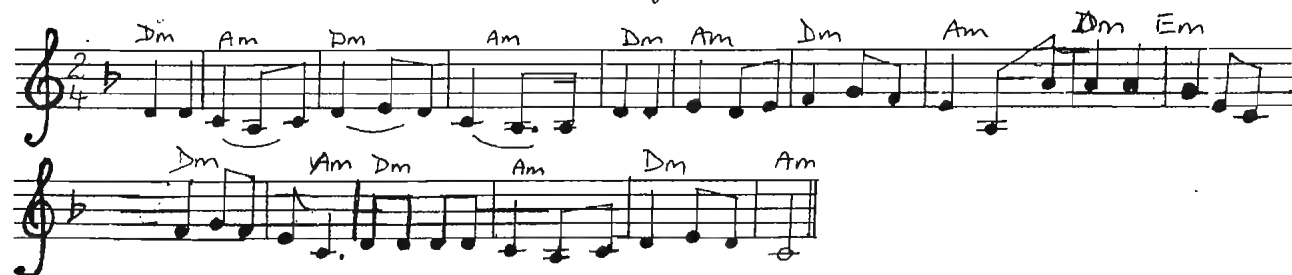
WE WORK FOR THE RUSSIANS



Weeeeeee work for the Russians
for tuppence a day,
They asked us to stay here
so that's why we stay.
We drink lots of Vodka
And that's why we're gay, Hey!

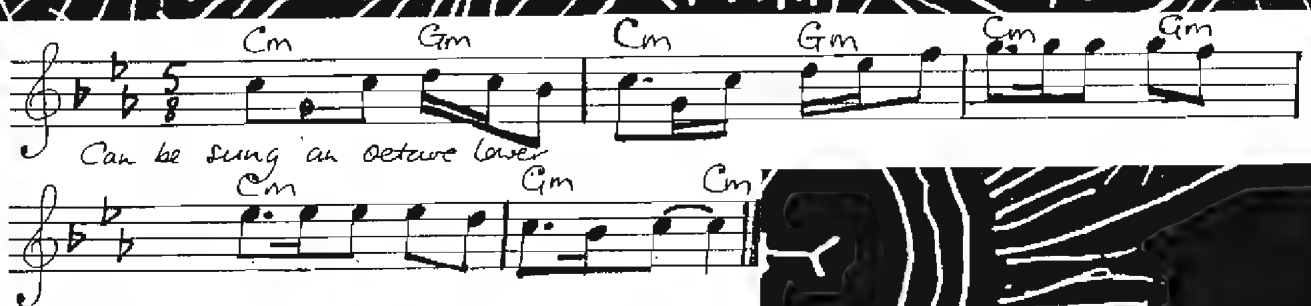
BUILDING BRIDGES

Uplifting Rhythm



Building bridges between our divisions.
I reach out to you, won't you reach out to me?
With all of our voices, and all of our visions.
Sisters we can make such a sweet harmony.

UNDER THE FULL MOONLIGHT WE DANCE



Cm Gm Cm
 Under the Full moonlight we dance
 Gm Cm
 Spirits dance we dance
 Gm Cm
 Joining hands we dance
 Gm Cm
 Joining souls rejoice.

WOMENS
 PEACE
 CAMP

LIES



Nuclear is a safe kind of energy

Split the atom and get your heart water free

Who cares about all kinds of casualties

Just as long as there are no tragedies

It's just lies, lies, a thin disguise,

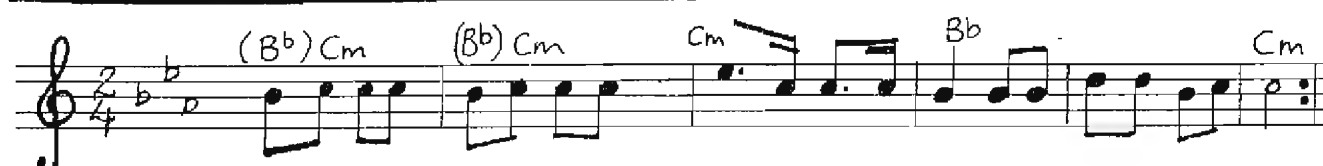
They tell us lies, lies, a thin disguise.

Why resort to death and to violence

Its to save the face of the government

Its to save the face of the government

I AM A WITNESS TO YOUR WAR CRIMES



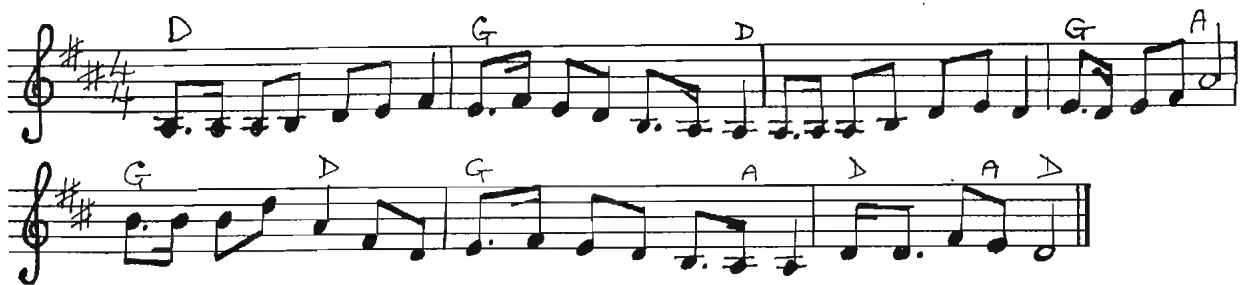
(Bb) Cm
I am a witness to your war crimes,
and I will remember your face.

(Bb) Cm
I am a witness to your war crimes,
and I will remember your face.

(Bb) Cm
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,
I will remember your face.

(Bb) Cm
Blood on your hands, Murder, Murder,
I will remember your face.

CARRY GREENHAM HOME



Hand in hand the line extends,
 All around the nine mile fence,
 30,000 women chant,
 Bring the message home.

Carry Greenham home yes
 Nearer home and far away
 Carry Greenham home.

Singing voices sing again,
 To the children to the men,
 From the channel to the glen,
 Bring the message home.

Singing voices rising higher
 Weave a dove into the wire
 In our hearts a blazing fire
 Bring the message home

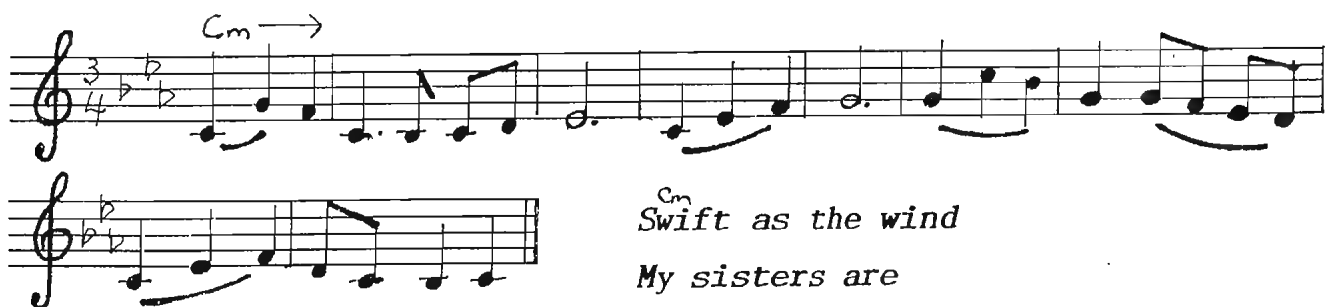
Not the night mare, not the screams
 Just the loving human dream,
 Of peace, the ever-flowing stream,
 Bring the message home

No one asked us if we cared
 If cruise should be stationed here
 Now we've got them running scared
 Bring the message home

Woman tiger, woman dove
 Help to save the world you love
 Velvet fist in iron glove
 Bring the message home.

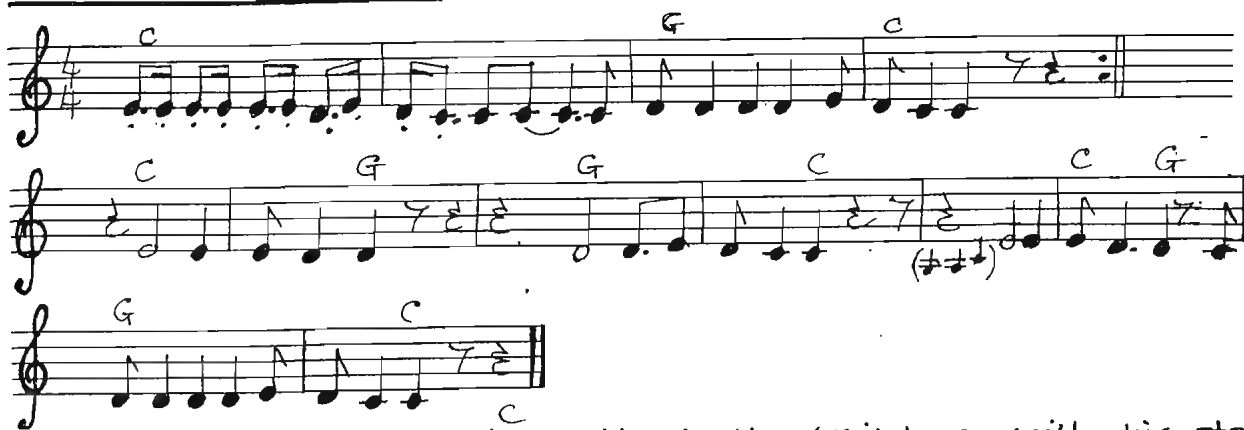
Here we sit, here we stand
 Here we claim the common land
 Nuclear arms shall not command
 Bring the message home

SWIFT AS THE WIND MY SISTERS ARE



Swift as the wind
 My sisters are
 Sure as the rain.
 Strong as the sun that shines
 We'll sing this song again.

DA DO RON RON



I met him in the Whitehouse with his stetson on
 Da do ron ron ron da do ron ron.
 And then he took him to the Pentagon,
 Da do ron ron ron Da do ron ron.
 Yeah, it looked so nice,
 We're the sacrifice,
 That's how he sets us up
 Do do ron ron ron, da do ron ron. Finger on the trigger and persuasive voice,
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.
 And then he told us that we had no choice,
 Da do ron ron ron, da do ron ron.

Better red then dead
 Get a new warhead
 That's what Ronnie said
 Da do bomb bomb bomb, da do bomb bomb

Yeah my heart stood still
 Everybody else's will
 When he really drops that bomb
 Do do ron ron ron da do ron ron

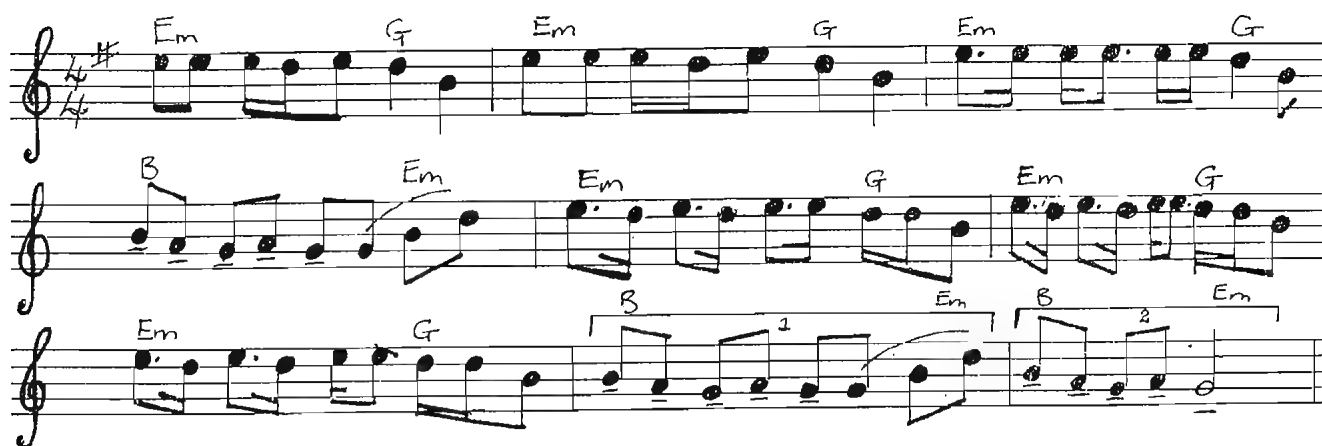
WITH OUR LOVELY FEATHERS WE SHALL FLY

4 Part Round



With our lovely feathers we shall fly,
 With our lovely feathers we shall fly,
 We'll circle around,
 We'll circle around,
 The boundaries of the earth.

WHICH SIDE ARE YOU ON?



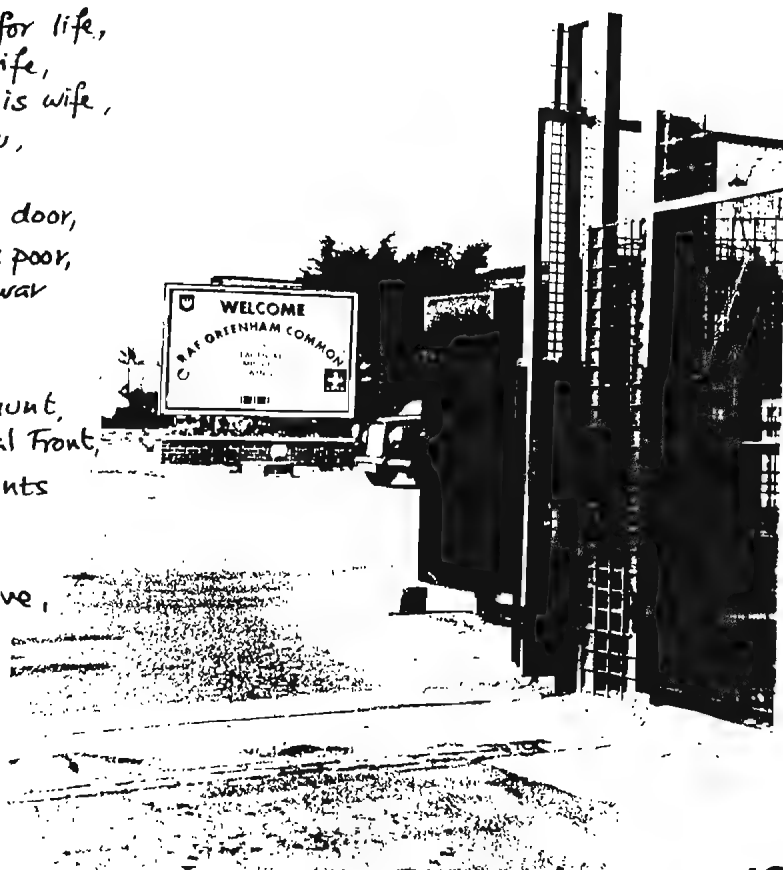
Which side are you on, which side are you on,
 Are you on the other side from us,
 Which side are you on?
 Are you on the side of suicide,
 Are you on the side of homicide,
 Are you on the side of genocide,
 Which side are you on, I ask you

Are you on the side that's not for life,
 Are you on the side of racial strife,
 Are you on the side that beats his wife,
 Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that locks the door,
 Are you on the side that hates the poor,
 Are you on the side that loves the war
 Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that likes to hunt,
 Are you on the side of the National Front,
 Are you on the side that calls us cunts
 Which side are you on, I ask you,

Are you on the side that wants to live,
 Are you on the side that's creative,
 Are you on the side that's positive,
 Which side are you on?



RECLAIM THE NIGHT



Verse

Though Eve was made from Adam's rib,
 9 months he lay within her crib,
 How can a man of woman born,
 Thereafter treat her sex with scorn.
 For though we bear the human race,
 To us is given second place.
 And some men put us lower still,
 By using us against our will.
 And if we choose to walk alone
 For us there is no safety zone.

(etc..... Guitar Dm →)

If we're attacked we take the blame,
 They say that we began the game.
 And though we prove our injury,
 The judge may set the rapist free.
 Therefore the victim is to blame,
 Call it nature, but rapes the name.

Chorus

Reclaim the night, and with the day,
 We want the right that should be our own,
 A freedom women have seldom known.

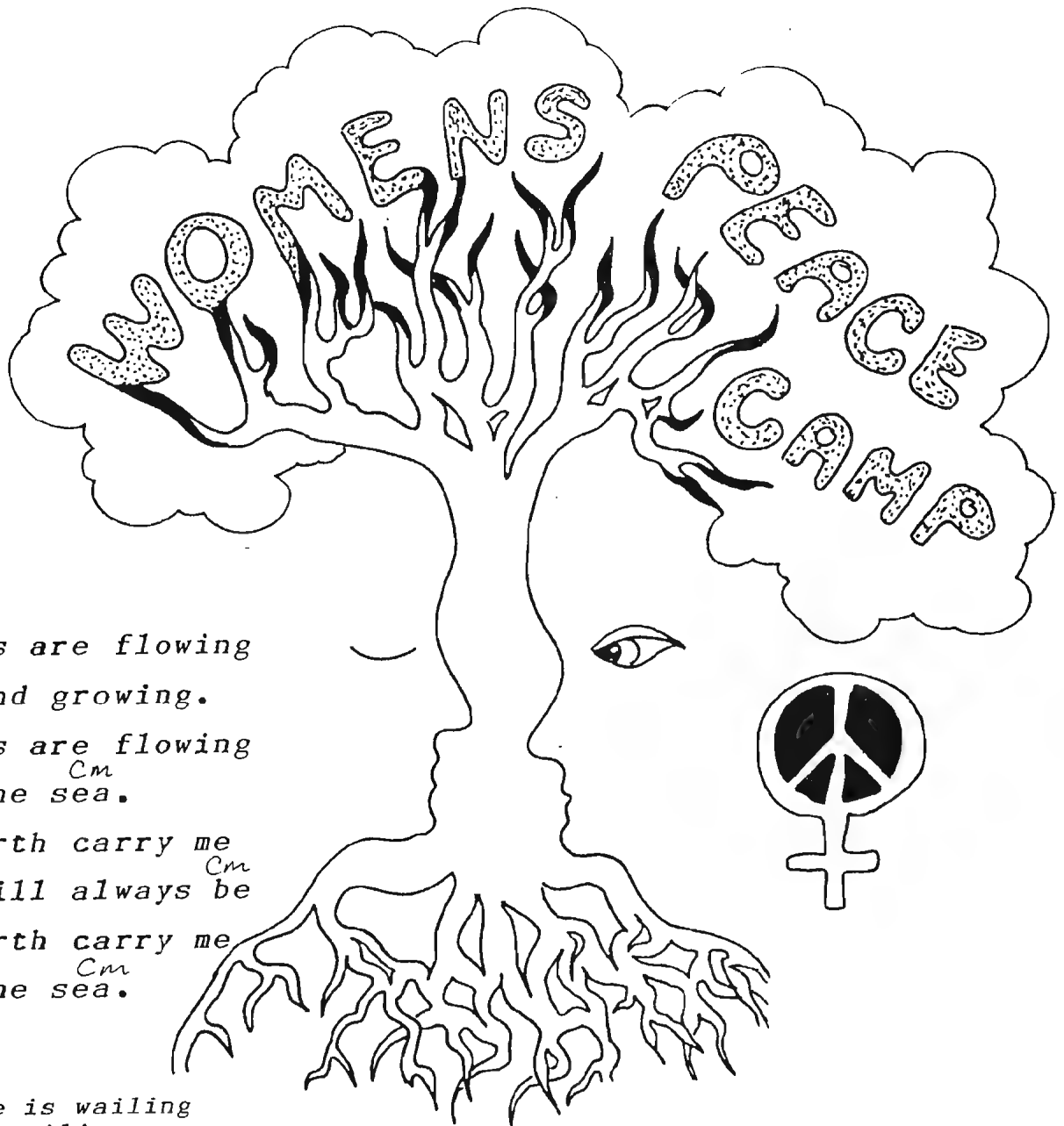
The right to live, the right to walk alone, without fear.

A husband has his lawful rights
 Can take his wife when'ere he likes.
 And courts uphold time after time,
 That rape in marriage is no crime,
 The choice is hers and hers alone,
 Submit or lose your kids and home.
 When love becomes a legal claim,
 Call it duty, but rape's the name.

This system gives the prize to all
 Who trample on the weak and small.
 When fathers rape they surely know
 Their kids have nowhere else to go.
 Try to forget, don't ask us to
 Forgive them, they know what they do.

When exploitation is the norm,
 Rape is found in many forms,
 Lower wages, meaner tasks,
 Poorer schooling, second class.
 We serve our own, and like the men,
 We serve employers it follows then,
 That body's rape is nothing new,
 But just the servants final due.

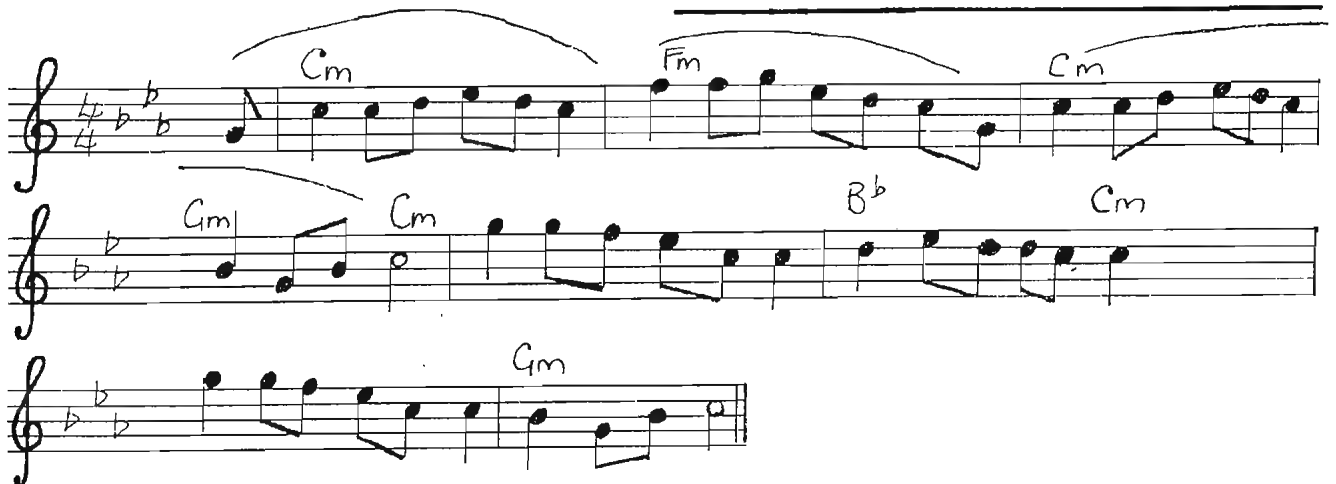
We've raised our voices in the past,
 And this time will not be the last.
 Our bodies gift is ours to give,
 Not payment for the right to live.
 Now we've outgrown their status quo,
 We claim the right to answer
 If without consent he stakes a claim,
 Call it rape, for rape's the name.



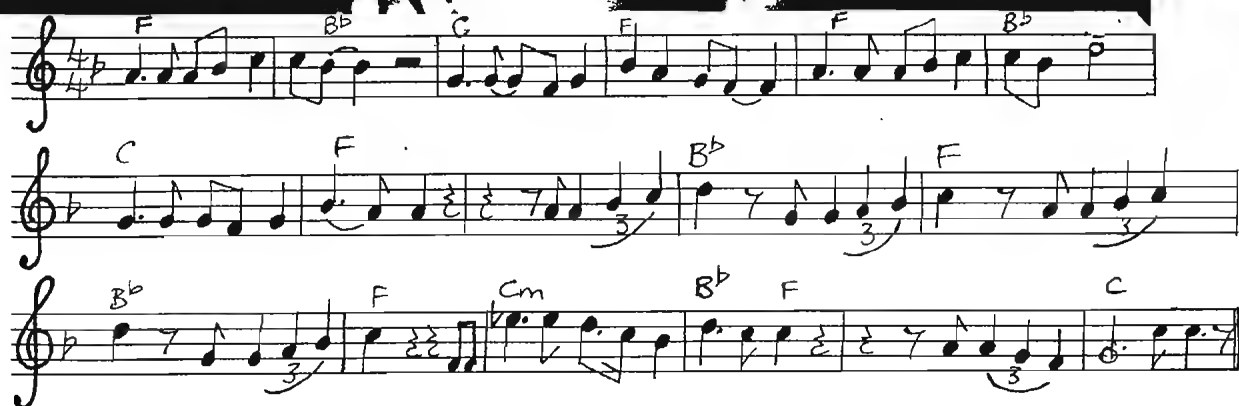
Cm
 The rivers are flowing
Fm
 Flowing and growing.
Cm
 The rivers are flowing
Gm Cm
 Down to the sea.
Cm
 Mother earth carry me
Bb Cm
 Child I will always be
Cm
 Mother earth carry me
Gm Cm
 Down to the sea.

The moon she is wailing
 Waiting and wailing
 The moon she is waiting
 For us to be free.
 Sister moon watch over me
 Your sister I shall be
 Sister moon watch over me
 Until we are free.

THE RIVER IS FLOWING



FOUR MINUTES TO MIDNIGHT



^F
 Four minutes to midnight ^{Bb}
^C
 Four minutes to Armageddon ^F
^F
 Four minutes before we die, ^{Bb}
^C
 Four minutes to say goodbye. ^F

^{Bb}
 This isn't the way they said it would be ^F
^{Bb}
 They said that the bomb was only keeping us free ^F
^{Cm} ^{Bb}
 Now they're underground so they don't have to see ^F
^C
 The eyes of the dying.

Three minutes to midnight
 Three minutes to Armageddon
 Three minutes before we die
 Three minutes to say goodbye

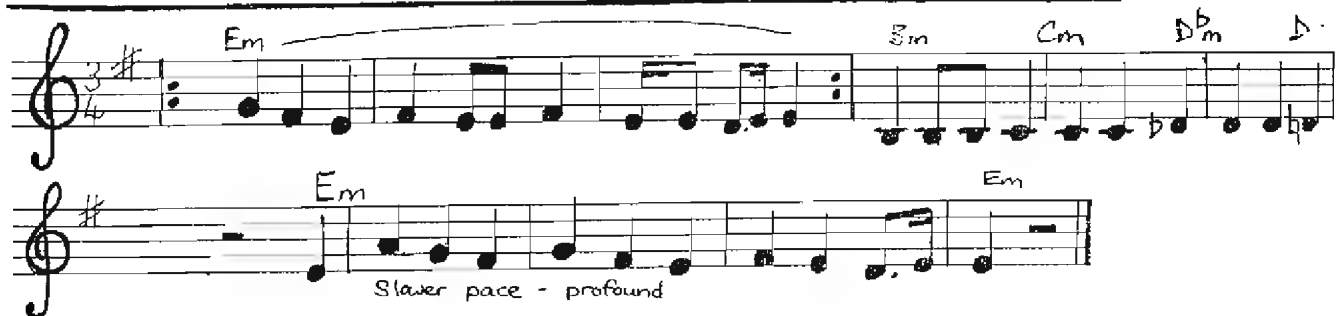
Why didn't we shout, why didn't we cry?
 Why didn't we call deterrence a lie?
 Why didn't we listen to the women who tried
 To keep us from dying?

Two minutes to midnight
 Two minutes to Armageddon
 Two minutes before we die
 Two minutes to say goodbye.

This isn't the way they said it would be
 They promised the bomb was only keeping us free
 Now they're underground so they don't have to see
 The eyes of the dying.

One minute to midnight
 One minute to Armageddon
 One minute before we die
 One minute to say.....

YOU SAY OUR EARTH IS OUT OF BOUNDS

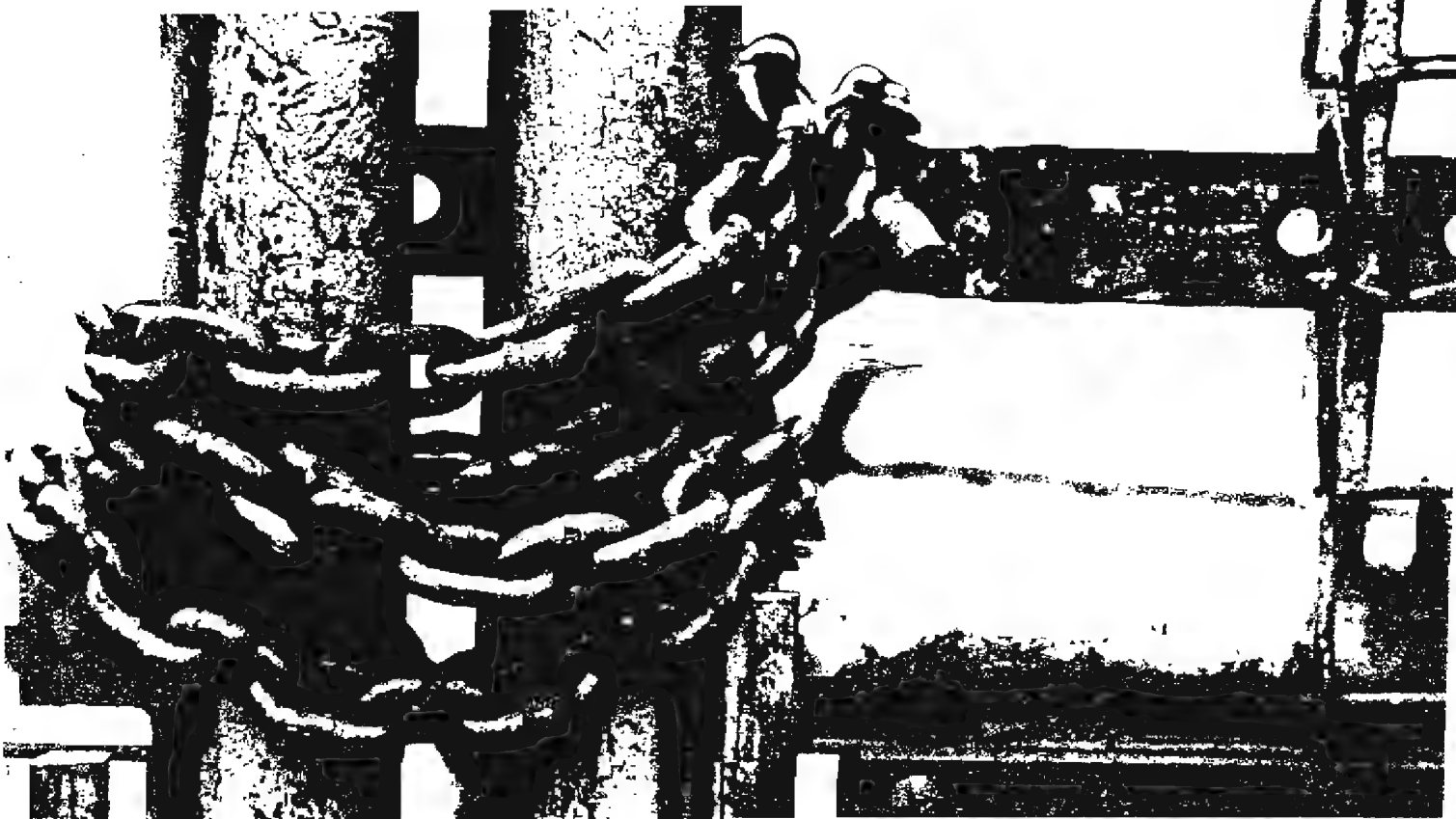


You^{Em} say our earth is out of bounds

Our^{Em} lives and our futures are out of our hands

This^{Bb} earth is not yours to put^{Cm} boundaries^{Dbm} around^D

We'll^E grow and get stronger and our voices resound.



OUR DIGGER'S SONG

^A
In 1981 to Greenham Base,
^E
a band of women with their children
^D
came to claim the women's space
^A
they defied the government
they defied the laws
^E
they were the peacemakers reclaiming
^A
what was theirs.

We come in peace they said
the truth to show
We come to stop your nuclear madness
and to make the common grow
this earth divided, we will make whole
so it can be a common treasury for all.

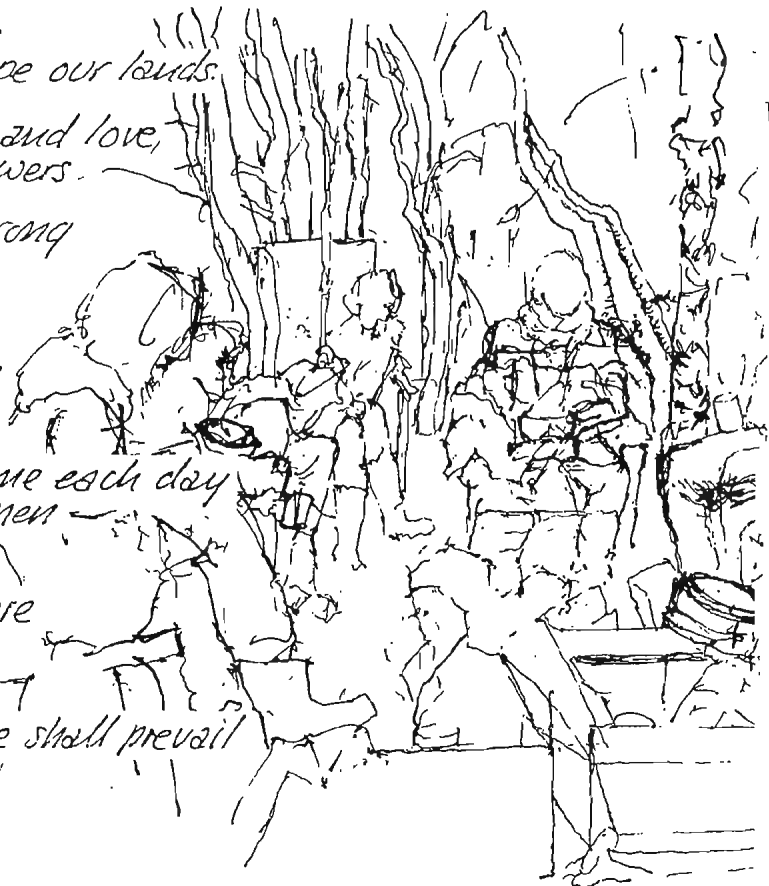
Your wealth and weapons, we do disdain
we will not let you make our earth
a wasteland with your nuclear games.
We'll stop your arms trade, your thefts and lies
We'll feed the hungry
women of the world will rise.

You've made your laws, to chain us well,
when we protest against your murders
then you lock us in a cell
we won't obey your mad commands
we won't be silent as you try to rape our lands.

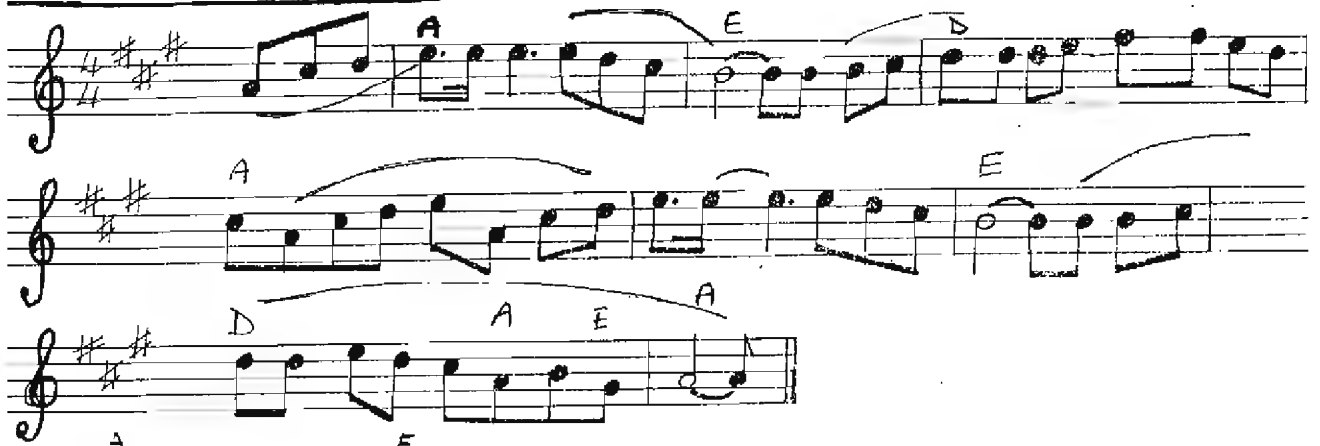
We work we eat together, we laugh and love,
we share the earth, her fruits and flowers.
and the sun and moon above
We are free women, angry and strong
We are the misfits of a world
where right is wrong.

From the US Military the orders came
so Newbury council sent it's bullies
whom the future will condemn
they've destroyed our borders, they come each day
but bailiffs have no power when women
want to stay.

You poor take courage, you rich take care
for life the earth and our survival
Here is nothing we won't dare
The common spirit empowers us all
You Greenham Women of the world we shall prevail



DIGGER'S SONG



In 1649, St George's Hill,
A ragged band they called the diggers,
Came to show the people's will.
They defied the landlords.
They defied the laws,
They were dispossessed
Reclaiming what was theirs.

We come in peace they said
to dig and sow,
we come to work the land in common
And to make the wastelands grow.
This earth divided
We will make whole
So it will be a common treasury for all.

The sin of property we do disdain,
No man has any right
To buy or sell the earth for private gain.
By theft and murder they took the land,
Now everywhere walls spring at their
command.

They make their laws to bind us well,
The clergy dazz us with heaven,
Or they damn us into hell.
We will not worship the God they serve,
A God of greed who fills the rich,
While poor folk starve.

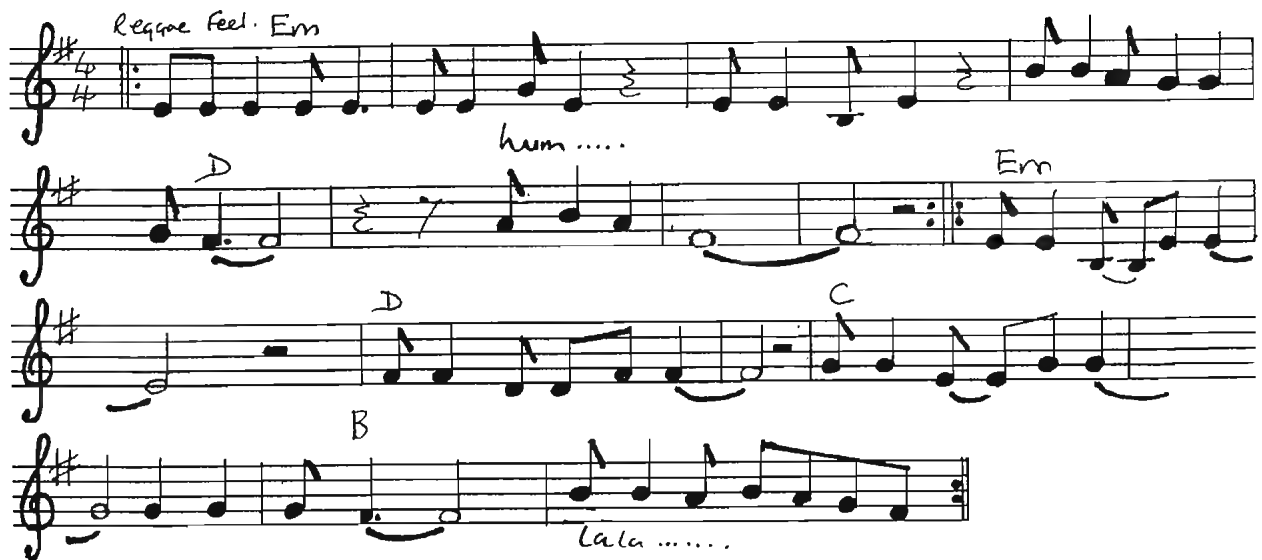
We work, we eat together, we need no sword,
We will not bow to their masters,
Or pay rent to their lords,
We are free people though we are poor.
You diggers all stand up for glory,
Stand up now.

From the men of property the orders came,
They sent their hired men and troopers
To wipe out the digger's claim,
Tear down their cottages
Destroy their corn
They were dispersed but still the vision lingers on.

You poor take courage, you rich take care
The earth was made a common treasury for
All things in common, all people one
We come in peace, the orders came
To cut them down.



CHANT DOWN GREENHAM



Em
35 women, campers for peace
Breaking the law
So there'll be no more war.

Em
We don't want your laws
We don't like your cause
We won't fight your wars
Chant down Greenham.

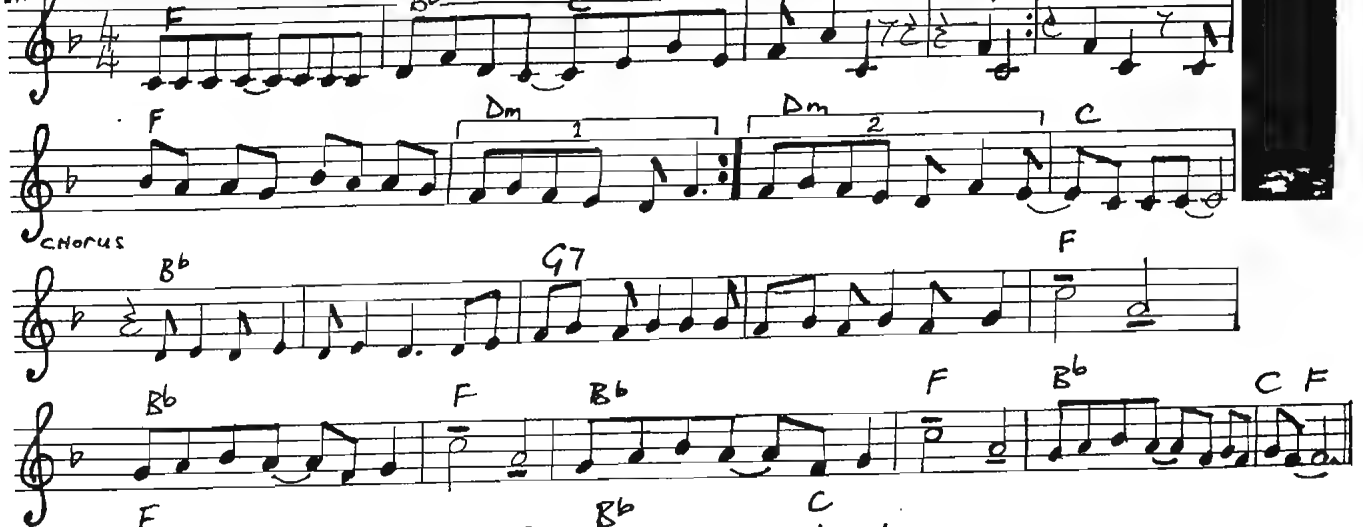
We don't want your cruise,
We have life to lose
There's still time to choose,
Chant down Greenham

35 thousand women for peace,
Embracing the base
So there'll be no more war.



AT THE PEACE CAMP

1/80	F/802
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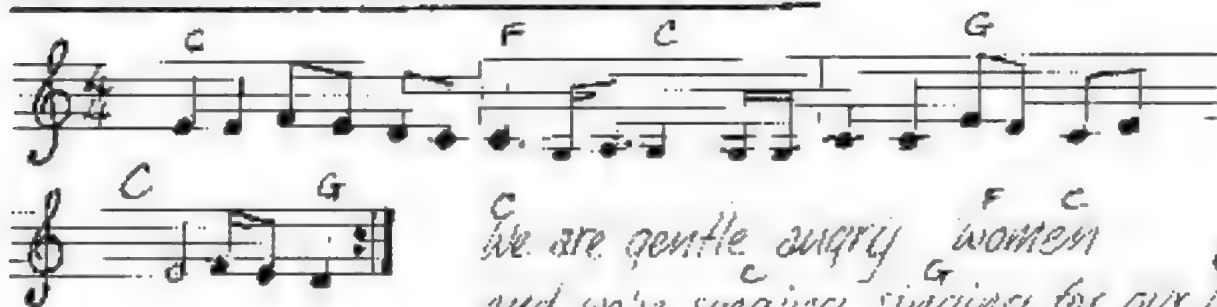
27



**Women-
reclaim
Greenham!**

Dec. 11th 1983

WE ARE GENTLE ANGRY WOMEN



*We are gentle angry women
and we're singing, singing for our lives.
We are gentle angry women
and we're singing, singing for our lives*

*We are the dreamers of new visions
and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives.
We are the dreamers of new visions
and we're dreaming, dreaming for our lives*

*We are the ones who care for our children
and we're caring, caring for their lives
We are the ones who care for children
and if you listen, we can save their lives*



FORCE OF ARMS: Police moving a woman and her child from the Greenham Common peace camp yesterday, when bailiffs were called in to seize property of the peace women

yes we have
been evicted
AGAIN



Wednesday March 7 1984

PEACE CIRCLE

Greenham Common demonstrators ring the
frame of a shelter after bailiffs ripped off
the covering.



THE GUARDIAN Wednesday February 15 1984

Eviction begins 'final push' at Greenham camp



We shall not be moved . . . Greenham

WE LIKE THE FLOWERS

The image contains a musical score for the song 'We Like the Flowers' and a black and white photograph of a forest. The musical score is written on three staves in 4/4 time. The first staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are: C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The second staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The notes are: C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), G4 (quarter), C4 (quarter). The third staff has a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The notes are: G4 (quarter), F4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (quarter), B3 (quarter), A3 (quarter), G3 (quarter), F3 (quarter), E3 (quarter), D3 (quarter), C3 (quarter). Above the third staff, there is a bracket indicating 'Repeat 4 times' for the notes G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B3, A3, G3, F3, E3, D3, C3.

The photograph shows a dense forest of tall, thin trees with bare branches, suggesting a winter or late autumn setting. The trees are silhouetted against a bright, overexposed sky.

C F G
We like the flowers, we like the vegetables
C F
We hate reactors and trident missiles
C F
We like to live in a nuclear free society
C/F/G
With no plutonium (x4) (Chorus)

We like the cows, we like the sheep and hens
We hate the bomb, why can't we all be friends?

(Chorus)

We want a husband, and two children
We want a semi, in suburbia,
We want to live in a totally straight society
With no feminists

MOTHERS, DAUGHTERS, WIVES



^A
 You can only just remember
 the tears your mother shed^E
 as they sat and read their papers^A
 through the lists and lists of dead^E
 and the cold frames round the photographs^A
 that mothers kissed each night^A
 and the door frame held the shocked^D
 and silent strangers from the fight^E

^A
 The first time it was fathers,
 The last time it was sons,^E
 and inbetween your husbands^A
 marched away with drums and guns^E
 and you never thought to question^A
 you just went on with your lives^A
 because all they taught you who to be^D
 was mothers daughters wives.^E

And it was 21 years later
 with children of your own
 the trumpet sounded once again
 and the soldier boys were gone
 and you drove their trucks and made their guns
 and tended to their wounds
 and at night you kissed their photographs
 and prayed for safe returns

chorus

And after it was over
 you had to learn again
 to be just wives and mothers
 when you'd done the work of men
 so you worked to help the needy
 and you never trod on toes
 and the photo's on the piano
 struck a happy family prose

chorus

And then your daughters grew to women
 and your little boys to men
 and you prayed that you were dreaming
 when the call up came again,
 but you proudly smiled and held your tears
 as they bravely waved goodbye
 and the photo's on the mantelpieces
 always made you cry.

chorus

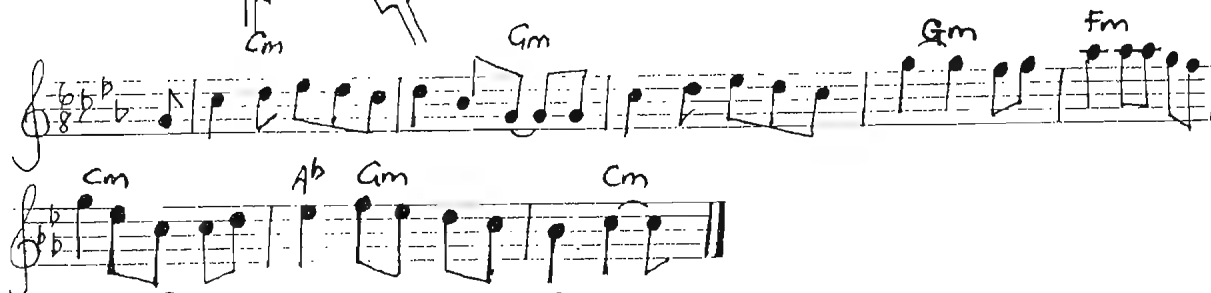
And now you're getting older
 and in time the photo's fade
 and in widowhood you sit back
 and reflect on the parade
 that the passing of your memories
 as your daughters change their lives
 seeing more to our existence
 than just mothers, daughters, wives

chorus

and you believed them



SARAH'S SONG



They can forbid nearly everything
 But they can't forbid me to think
 And they can't forbid my tears to flow
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything
 But they can't forbid me to think,
 And they can't forbid the flowers to grow
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

They can forbid nearly everything
 But they can't forbid me to think,
 And they can't forbid the sun to shine
 And they can't shut my mouth when I sing.

BRIDGET EVANS



Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
 There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name
 Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
 And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same
 Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
 And this is not just Bridget's fight, there's women by the score
 Gm Cm Gm Cm Gm Cm
 By the hundred, by the thousand, and there'll be ten thousand more.

(Chorus)

Fm Cm
 And they're fighting for their families,
 Fm Cm
 They're fighting for their friends.
 Fm Cm
 And they won't stop, no they won't stop
 Gm Cm
 Till this Nuclear madness ends.
 Cm Gm Cm
 Till this Nuclear madness ends

And Bridget's left her husband and her kids at home in Wales
 And she hears what people say of her, that she's gone off the rails
 And she says that men have left their wives and marched off to their wars
 And how can her fight for humankind be any lesser cause?

(Chorus)

And Bridget's been to prison for they say she breached the peace
 When she sat inside a sentry box, and sang to the police
 And her song is growing louder as it echoes off the sun
 That Bridget won't leave Greenham till the battle has been won

(Chorus)

There's a woman in Great Britain, Bridget Evans is her name
 And she's out on Greenham Common and things will never be the same.

ELSIE'S SONG (Chat and Nuke you Talks)



Women and kids there's such a lot of us at Greenham
 We won't live in fear, and that's the reason we're here.
 Can you afford to pay the price for Ronald Reagan?
 He sends you to die, will you never ask why?

He's got the lot of you for targets while he's safe overseas
 Margaret Thatcher's just as bad with you M.O.D.s
 Can't you find your senses, help us shift the fences
 Then we'll share the Common, and we'll all be friendses.

We will take the convoy you can all go away.
 We will see it safely back to U.S. of A.
 Have a lovely day now, then be on your way now.
 You'll be home in time for Christmas Day.

There's gonna be a peaceful atmosphere around us
 Women unite, 'cos only men want to fight.
 I'll tell you this, that we will still be here
 when you've gone home.

So board the Chattanooga, we're a Nuclear Free Zone
 So don't take the 'chat and nuke you' just go choo chooing
 back home.



HOLLOWAY SONG



* E[C] A[F] E[C]
The walls you put around me
dissolve and fade away B[G]
They're only stone and metal E[C] A[Am]
And they're all you have B[G]
I am not alone here E[C] A[F] E[C]

E B[G]
There's many you can't see
And there's many come before C#m
And many more to follow me B[F] B[G]

E[C] C#m[Am]
And when you lock the door behind us
You only fan the flames A[F]
By giving us a number A Dm [F]
You don't rob us of our names. B[G]

E[C] B7[F] E[C]
And there are no walls to hold us
No laws to kill our spirit A[F] B[G]
And you can't take away F#m [F]
No you can't take away A[Am]
You will never take away our freedom. B7[F] [G] E[C]

There's nothing you can use now
to threaten or control
Authority is hollow when it's all you have
Our voices won't be silenced
By hiding us away
It's you who are the prisoners
Though you tell yourselves you're free

And while you nourish fear and despair
While you arm for nuclear war
While you take away our rights
You dare to preach to us of the law

But there are no walls to hold us
No laws to kill our spirits
And you can't take away
No you can't take away
You will never take away our freedom

[* These are alternative chords
in the square brackets.]

LONELY HOLLOWAY PRISON

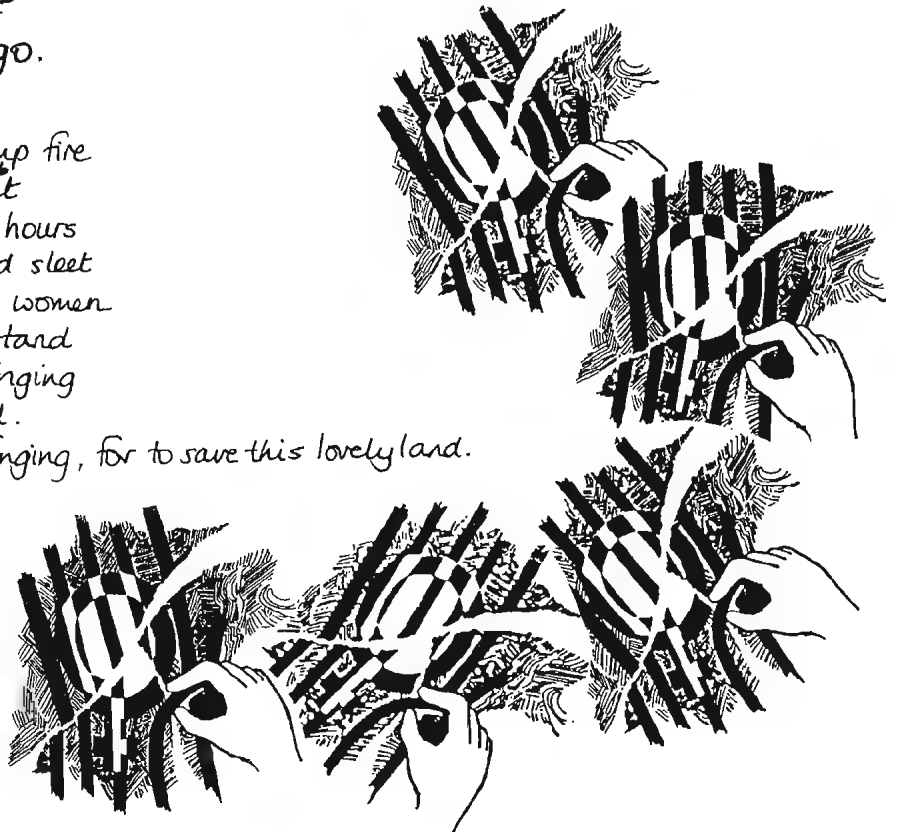
1st Verse

Handwritten musical score for the 1st Verse of a song. The score is written on four staves in G major, 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. Chords are indicated by letters above the staff: F, Gm, C, F, Bb, F, C, F. The second staff continues the melody with chords C, F, Bb, F, C, F. The third staff has a double bar line and then continues with chords Bb, F, C, F. The fourth staff ends with a double bar line and a key signature change to one sharp (F#). A handwritten note at the bottom right says '*repeat for last line of last verse'.

In a lonely Holloway Prison
Where the Greenham woman lay^{Gm}
All around her doors were locking^C
and her sisters far away^F
Tell me this before I go Judge^F
Tell me this before I go.^{Gm}
Will my soul pass through our Greenham^C
Tell me this before I go.^F

Will it pass that warm camp⁸⁶ fire
Will it pass the plastic sheet
Where I used to spend my hours
Paddling in the mud and sleet
If you see those Greenham women
Let them know and understand
That their sister went a-singing
For to save this lovely land.

* That their sister went a singing, for to save this lovely land.



OH HOLLOWAY

Oh Holloway
Whose 4 walls surround us
Women locked up
And what have we done
But one day we'll be free
Then we'll join hands together
For then we'll know the struggle has been won.

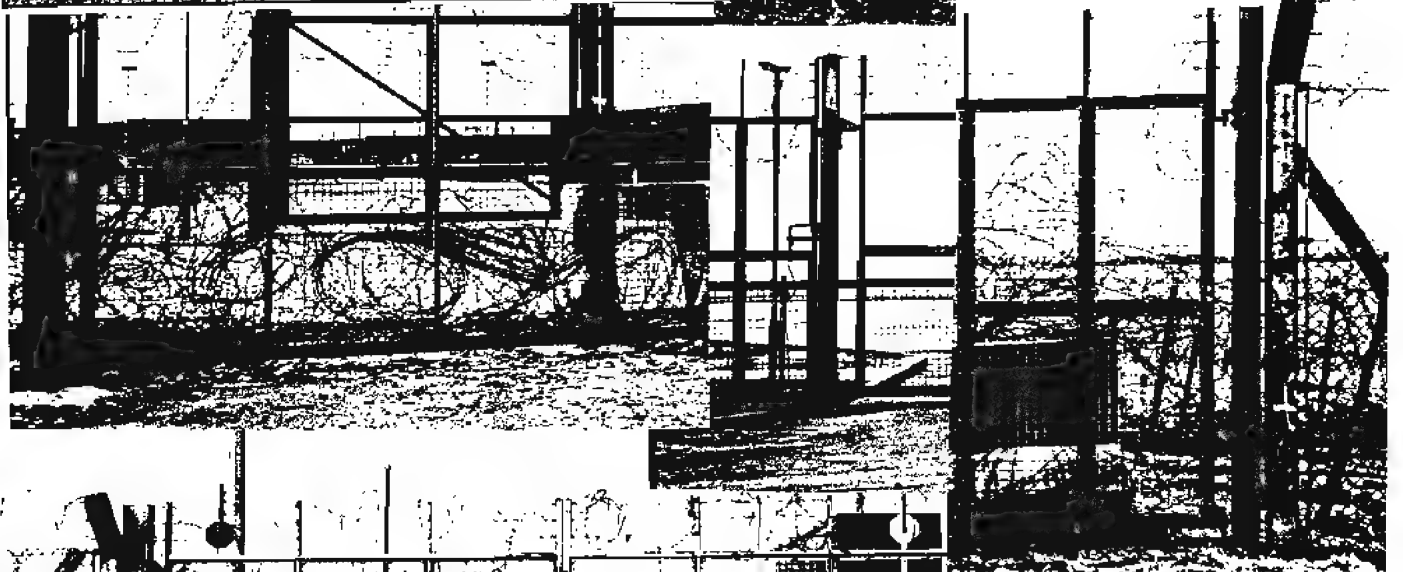
Cm
Oh Holloway
Fm
Where the living is dreary Cm
Fm
Food like poison
G
Got no rights at all
Cm
But we'll keep on singing
Fm
Till the day we leave here Cm
Fm
They cannot silence us at all Cm

WE ARE THE WITCHES

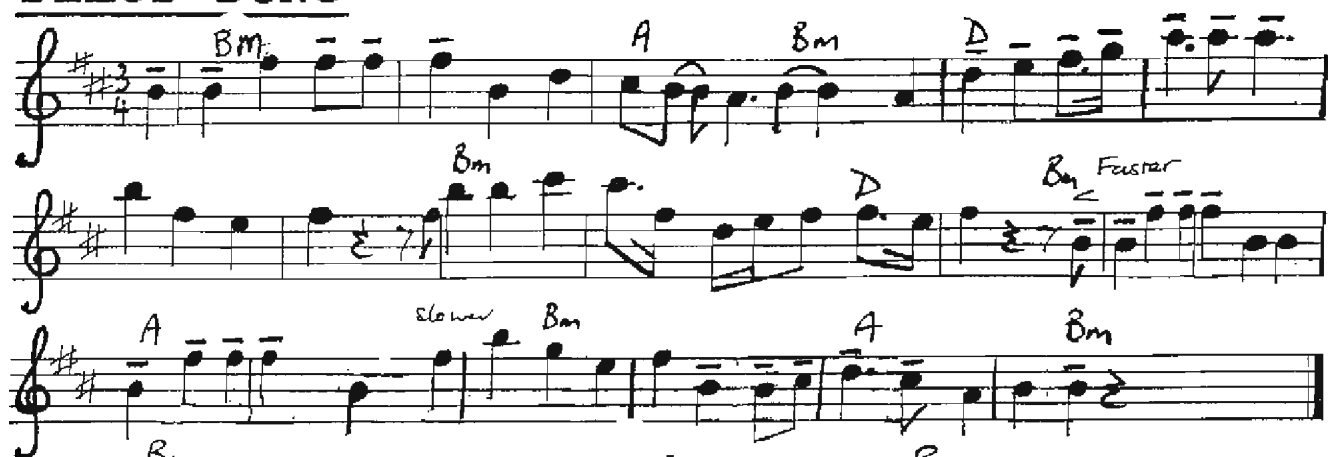
Dm A Dm Am Dm
1) We will rise up from the flames, higher and higher and higher
Dm A Dm Am Dm
Fires strength we will reclaim, higher and higher and higher

Dm Gm A Dm
We are the witches who will never be burned
Dm Gm A Dm
We are the witches who have learned what it is to be free.

- 2) Flame of love is burning bright, Flickering dancing in the night.
- 3) Weave your power with the wind, We will change and we will spin.
- 4) Cleansing fire burns strong and sure, Consuming evil, making pure.



SILOS SONG



We'll face them with refusals we'll face them with song
 We'll blockade their bases, sit silent and strong
 We don't want their missiles and we don't want their wars
 So we'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham till peace it is ours.

They say they need Trident and Cruise and the rest
 They say for deterrence these bombs are the best
 Who deterred them at Hiroshima where they made nuclear tests?
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham, disarmaments best.

We danced on the silos so they sent the police
 Who arrested us women for breach of the peace.
 What peace will be left us by Trident and Cruise?
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham for we've too much to lose.

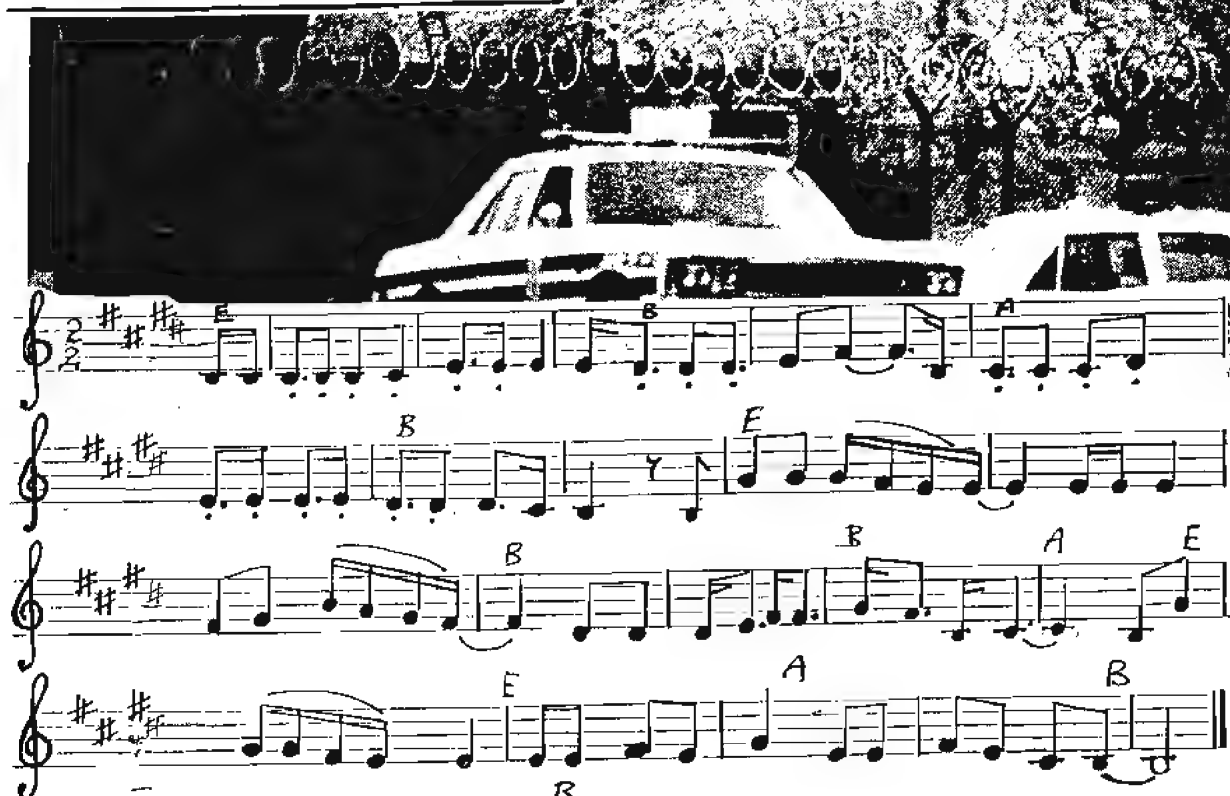
They say, they're protecting the women and kids.
 But they're building their bunkers just for government Bigs
 These bombs make us victims, it's us who will die
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham aint trusting their lies

We'll have you seen pictures of bodies all burnt
 Imagine it's you and your family so hurt
 We can stop their madness but we must do it now
 So come down to Greenham take the fence down at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham for times running out.

When they talk about theatres its nuclear war
 And they say they can limit it and win as before
 They'll destroy us to save us but they won't count the cost
 We'll stay here at Greenham, we'll stay here at Greenham
 We won't move from Greenham or Europe is lost.
 No we won't move from Greenham or our future is lost.



SILOS ACTION SONG



We ^Ewent into the silos and sang some new year songs

We ^Aknew what we were doing and we ^{B7}knew it wasn't wrong.

-CHORUS- ^ESo, we don't wanna go, go to the prison no more. ^B

We never done nuthin' to breach the ^Apeace ^B

Wo-oh ^Ethe system is bad, the system is bad. ^A ^B

The police came to arrest us, and they dragged us through the day
They put us in a riot van and they drove us all away — CHORUS —

We asked them what the charge is and they said it was a breach of the peace
We said it wasn't me judge in fact it was the police — CHORUS —

They took us to the courtroom and they asked for our defence
We told them about Cruise Missiles that's why we climbed the fence — CHORUS —

They took us to the prison and they locked us in a cell.
But we kept right on singing and made lots of friends as well — and none of us should go
Go to this prison no more. We never done nuthin' to break the peace.
Wo-oh the system is bad, the system is bad.

COSMIC GREEN WITH ENVY SONG

1st verse only F#

CHORUS F#

F# → OTHER VERSES

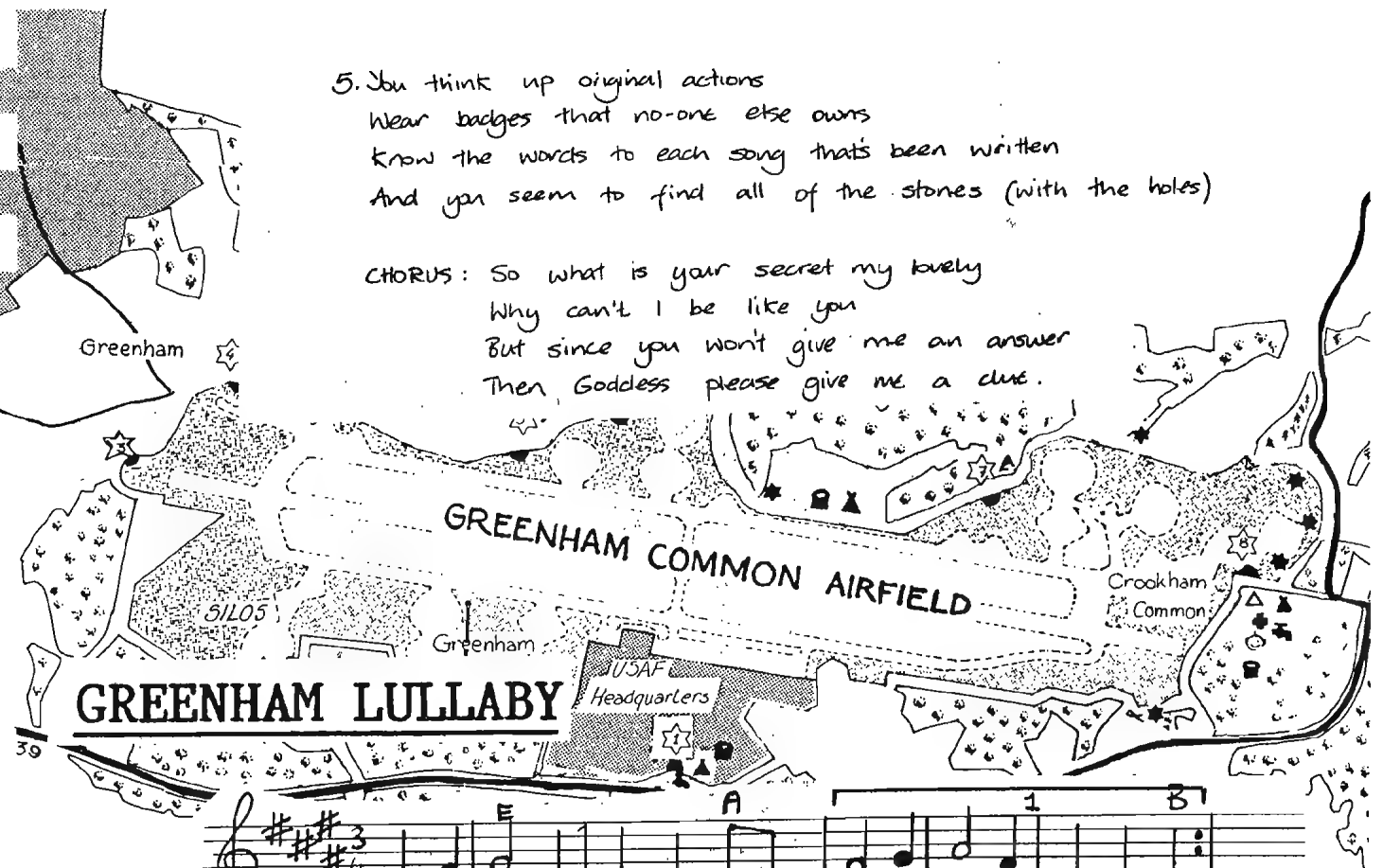
You talk with great self assertion
 And you go wherever you please
 You're not bothered by fences or soldiers
 And you know all the names of the trees

CHORUS: But what is your secret my lovely (and the flowers)
 Why can't I be like you
 What are the words of your magic
 I wish you would give me a clue.

2. Your bender is never evicted
 From its secret place down by the stream
 And you keep all your treasures within it
 And you go there to sleep and to dream (all your dreams)
3. You cut holes in the fence without problems
 And you never get lost in the base
 And once you danced on the silos
 While the moonlight danced on your face (and your hair)
4. In court you stand strong without shaking
 Conduct your defence on your own
 And the magistrates hear what you're saying
 And they let you go home again free

5. You think up original actions
 Wear badges that no-one else owns
 Know the words to each song that's been written
 And you seem to find all of the stones (with the holes)

CHORUS: So what is your secret my lovely
 Why can't I be like you
 But since you won't give me an answer
 Then Goddess please give me a clue.



GREENHAM LULLABY



Go to sleep ^E you weary women ^A
 Let the squaddies go shouting by ^B
 Can't you hear ^E those launchers rumbling ^A
 That's a peace camp lullabye. ^B

Well I know you're tired and weary
 That your hair is turning blue
 Never mind, we've stopped the convoy
 And we'll get the muncher too.

Don't you worry 'bout the bailiffs
 Let evictions come and go
 You're safe tucked up in your nice warm 'gortex'
 Far away from the ice and rain and snow.

The MOD's and police they give you trouble
 They cause trouble everywhere.
 Never mind, 'cos with the Goddess
 You'll find no policemen there.

Go to sleep you weary women
 Let the niggies go shouting by.
 Can't you hear those launchers rumbling
 (soon we'll stop them)
 That's the Greenham Lullabye



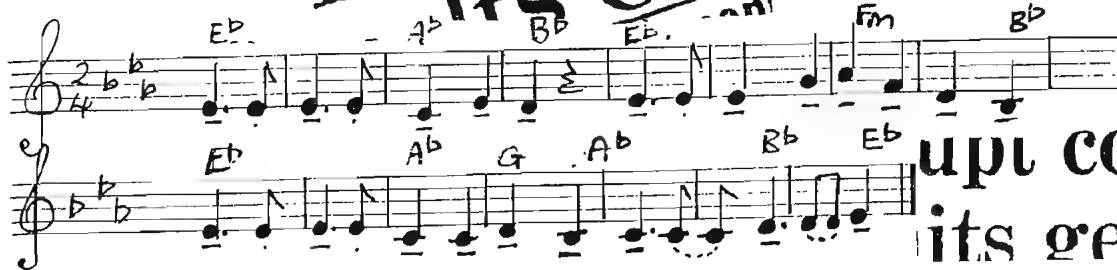


SMASH THE SYSTEM

Barricade of women convoy

convoy caught in the act
Cruise

Greenham women's tenacity
surprises US missile chief



tests
up! convoys,
its generals

CHORUS:

Smash the system
Smash the state
Why do we all sit and wait
For someone else to do it when
We could've been free by now

When I was a little girl
My mother said it's a man's world
You've got to try hard for an education
It will change your situation
Mum was wrong and now I see
I've got to fight to set me free, so

2. You close your eyes
You close your mind
To things you think
Are a waste of time
It's easier just not to notice
You don't have to stand and make a fucking protest.

STAND UP

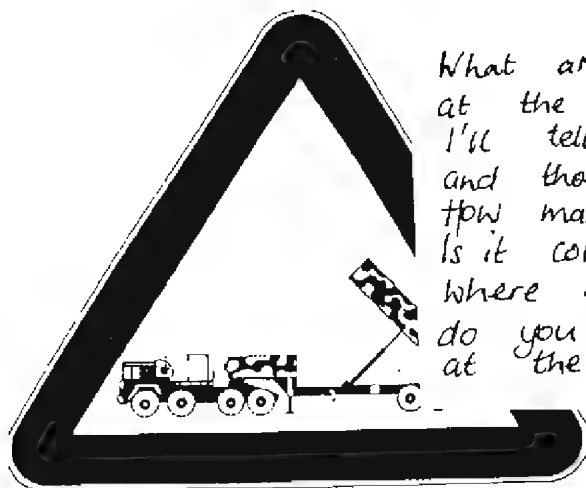


variation Cm
Stand up, Women make your choice, Create a world without nuclear threat.
For together we are strong. Break the nuclear chain.

PEACE CAMP NEWBURY BERKSHIRE



What are the things that you'll hear the women say
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
 I'll tell you some of those that I know
 and those I miss are confidential
 I can't stand this bloody smoke
 pass the joint I want a toke
 who's that in the bushes, hope it's not a bloke
 what's that on the road, has a reo dropped its load
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



DANGER
Cruise Missiles

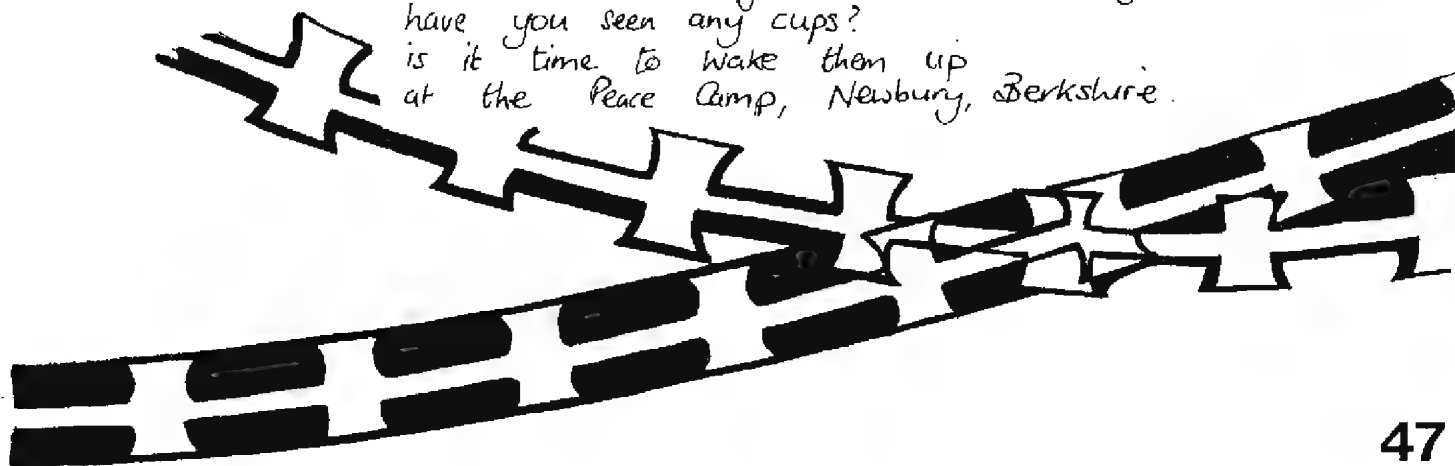
What are all the questions the visitors will ask
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
 I'll tell you some of those that I know
 and those I'll miss you'll surely ask them
 how many of you are there here?
 Is it cold, and are you queer?
 Where do you get your water from
 do you shit in the gorse, will you die for the cause
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the things that the media will ask
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss they'll surely write them
how d'you make this sacrifice
can I talk to someone nice
how do you feel now that you've failed?
Would you pose by the gate
hurry up it's getting late
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the names that the vigilantes call us
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and these I miss they'll surely yell them,
Smelly cunts and dirty hags
Doped up lesbians and slags
Communists and traitors to the flag
Queers and witches, dirty smelly bitches
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the words you'll hear the nightwatch ^{whisper}
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
I'll tell you some of those that I know
and those I miss you'll hear next morning
Was that noise from in the base?
should we wake them just in case
I shouldn't tell you this but did you know....
have you seen any cups?
is it time to wake them up
at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



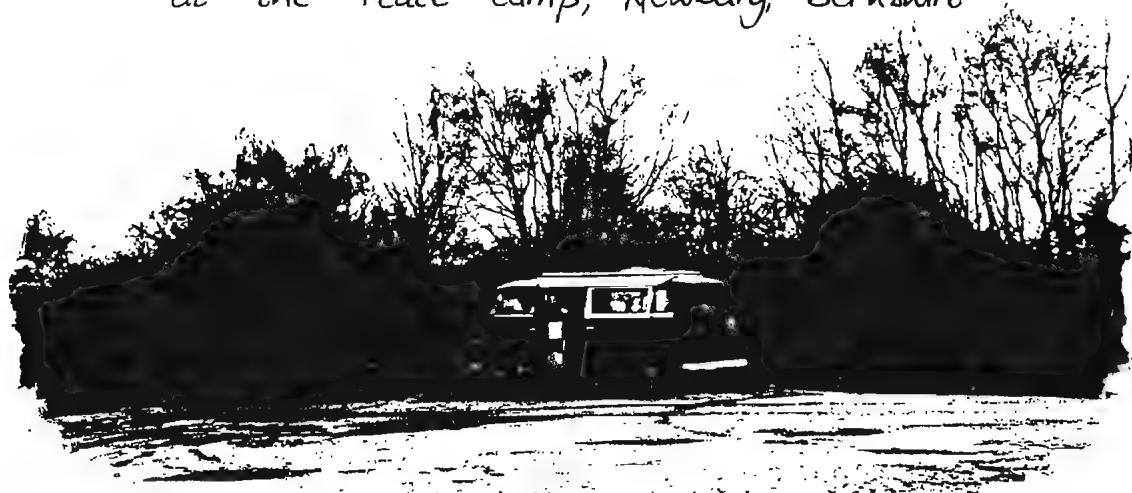
What are the mistakes that some visitors will make
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
 I'll tell you some of those I know
 and those I miss you'll maybe make them
 cooking bacon on the fire
 complaining that the weather's dire
 leaving bogroll everywhere
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.

What are the bugs they say Greenham Women have
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
 I'll tell you some of those I know
 and those I miss you'll surely catch them
 herpes, crabs, and biting fleas
 diarrhoea up to your knees
 trench mouth, small pox, venereal disease
 ringworm, aids and scabies, dysentery and rabies
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.



What are the clothes you'll see the women wear
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire
 I'll tell you some of those I know
 and those I'll miss you'd never wear them
 blankets being worn as coats
 longjohns, belts, and jangling notes
 dangling scarves and jumpers all smelling
 of wood smoke
 muddy woolly socks, sweaty welly boots and docs
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire

What are the mumbles that you'll hear the
 Grannies say
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire.
 I'll tell you some of those I know
 and those I miss you'll have to shout them
 Wedge your Zimmer in the gate
 do your Knitting while you wait
 hand me those bolt cutters before it is too late
 wrap this shawl around my shoulders
 I'll hide them from the soldiers
 at the Peace Camp, Newbury, Berkshire



RAINBOW DITTY



^C How could we live in a world without rainbows ^F
^C I don't know, I just don't know. ^G
^C The sun wouldn't shine
^F The birds wouldn't sing ^{Fm}
^C And love would never grow. ^G ^C

TAKE THE TOYS AWAY FROM THE BOYS

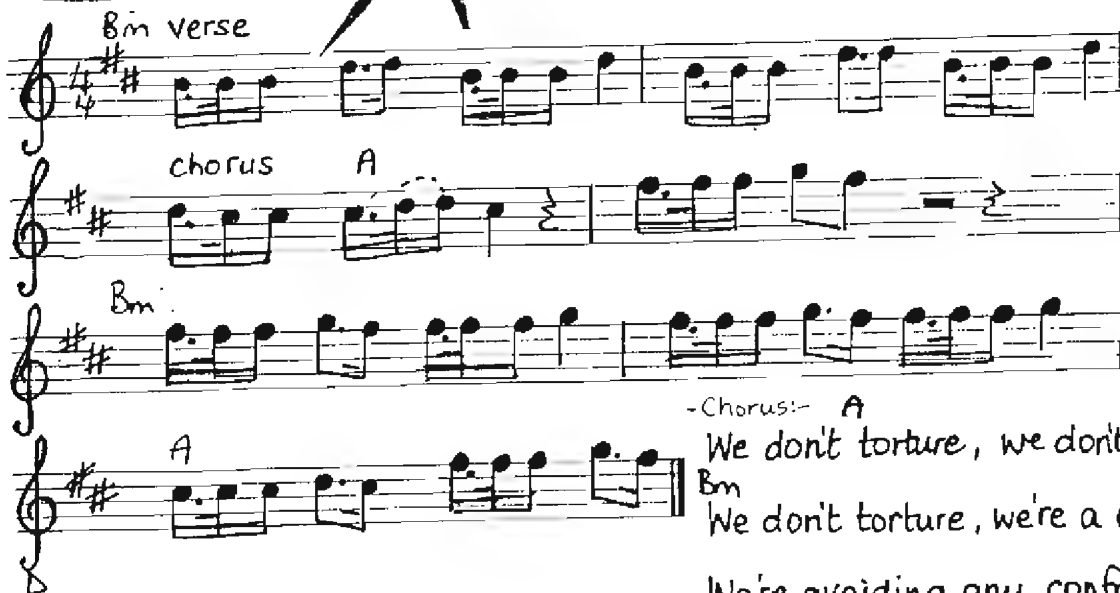


Hey you Gen'ls in the Military
 What d'you need more atom bombs for?
 You got enough bombs to kill us all ten times
 Yet still you keep on asking for more.
 Take those toys away from the boys
 Take those toys away from the boys.

With these:

- 1) B-Fifty Two and the F-Sixteen and the
- 2) SS-Twenty
- 3) Trident, Trident, Trident
- 4) Pershing, Pershing
- 5) Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig, Mig.
- 6) Cruise, Cruise
- 7) The Neutron Bomb (repeat then back to the verse).

WE DON'T TORTURE



-Chorus:- A

We don't torture, we don't torture

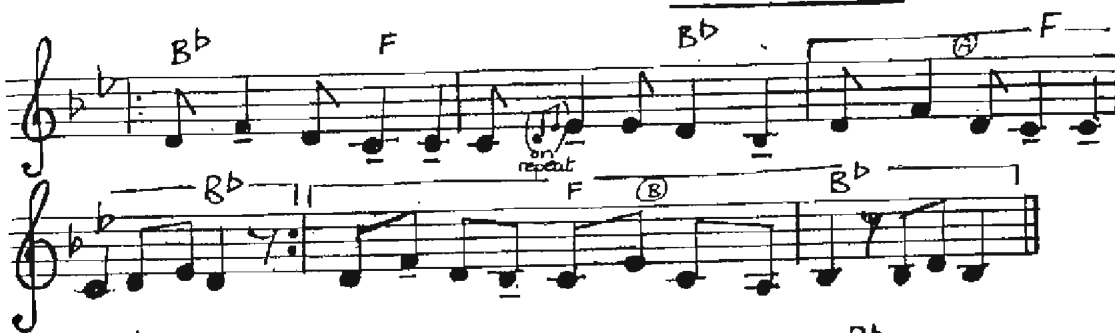
Bm We don't torture, we're a civilised nation

We're avoiding any confrontation

A We don't torture, we don't torture.

1. Women locked in prison cells,
Nothing to do but cut themselves.
2. Stripped and searched, no where to hide.
They rape your body so deep inside.
3. Largactyl shuffle, deadened eyes,
The muppet wing hear the screaming cries.

WITCHES



Bb F Bb F
Who are the witches, Where do they come from?
F Bb
Maybe your great-great grandmother was one?
F Bb
Witches are wild wise women they say
F Bb
There's a lot of witch in every woman today.

YESTERDAY'S CHILDREN



^{A^b} Yesterday's children are the product of war,
^{A^b} They're dreaming of a nation and a glory gone before.
^{A^b} All toys and new styles more ability to kill,
^{A^b} and think they're growing wiser and we're hoping that they will
^{A^b} Are they going older and wiser or are they going blind?
^{A^b} We think they're going blind.
^{A^b} We think they're going blind.

Today's children are the product of a dream,
 Strenuously fighting for a world that should have been,
 Trying to impress upon the children gone before
 That the answer to peace is not a nuclear war
 They're not getting older and wiser but they're going blind
 We know they're going blind.
 We know they're going blind.

Tomorrow's children are a product of a hope
 That peace and love prevail without bomb, gun or rope.
 Yesterday's children if they'd cared could have seen
 that the Women of Greenham want to keep our country green.
 Please don't get your sight back just to watch our children die
 to watch our children die.

"PASS THE BOLTCUTTERS"

ONCE UPON A TIME THERE WAS THIS LADDER, AND... WELL YOU KNOW SOME OF DOWN HERE HAVE A MARKED LACK OF RESPECT FOR OTHER PEOPLE'S PROPERTY, I MEAN IT WAS OBVIOUS THAT THE LADDER WAS AN IMPORTANT LITTLE ACCESSORY TO THE WATCHTOWER THAT SO CONVENIENTLY OVERLOOKS OUR FIREPT, OTHERWISE THE RAF WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT IT THERE TO TEMPT THE UNWARY PEACE WOMAN.. BUT IF JIF WANTS A 20-FOOT LADDER WHO ARE WE TO DENY HER IT (THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT SHE WOULD WANT TO USE IT FOR) AND IF A WOMAN... SOMETHING SHE OBVIOUSLY NEEDS IT. SO WE MADE A LITTLE HOLE FOR OUR- THEY ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE TRANSPORTED THROUGH. SAID LADDER SAID WATCHTOWER TO BE OF NO USE AT ALL, THE WIRE BEING THESE CUTTERS IN DISGUST (FRIGHTENING THE LIFE" DOWN AGAIN AND OUR HEROINES LATER THEY WERE EQUIPMENT, FIVE MINUTES LATER AGAIN, INSTRUMENTS, UP THE LADDER WAS THEN LOWER AGAIN. THE LADDER WAS THEN LOWER WOULD ALLOW, OUT OF THE BASE TO A... ACTIVITY WENT UNNOTICED BY OUR R- HTS + RAN OUT AG- after the tragic expiring of Amelia (the white lumber after the last month (due to her big end going) we'd like to drama when she heroic car-edly halted a convoy, ed in several many indigo gate enichions. Her final "ice camp continued in the same track... to loose her wheel nuts and when they drove her off her wheels collapsed sinking from Judy (orange)

LINKING ARMS CIRCLING ROUND



(Round) in 4 parts.

Linking arms, circling round

Womanpower is wakening to the Keening sound.



BLUEGATE GOSSIP COLUMN #3

NELLY IS DEAD - ON MONDAY FEBRUARY 14th OF NATURAL CAUSES - NELLY & THE ♀ DRIVING HER WERE BOTH ARRESTED DURING A MORNING EVICTION - NELLY DIED IN POLICE HANDS. R.I.P.

JEZEBEL'S HERE - OUR NEW BLUE MINIBUS, A GIFT FROM MANCHESTER GREENHAM QTS SUPPORT GROUP, HAS NOW ARRIVED. UNFORTUNATELY WE ONLY HAVE ONE DRIVER, AND ON THURSDAY FEBRUARY 14th JEZEBEL WAS TOWED OFF BY THE BAILIFFS - THE COUNCIL REFUSED TO SEE US AND KEPT HER OVERNIGHT, DELIBERATELY DEPRIVING WOMYN OF BEDDING + SHELTER FOR A NIGHT. WHILE SHE WAS IN COUNCIL HANDS WOMYN LEAPETTED OUTSIDE THE COUNCIL OFFICES TO LET PASSERS BY KNOW ABOUT THIS BEHAVIOUR. WE WILL NOT GIVE IN TO THIS KIND OF INTIMIDATION!

LISSIE IS A MUMMY - ON TUESDAY JANUARY 22nd, 7-10 am, TO LISSIE, FOUR DAUGHTERS + THREE SONS. BOTH MUM + PUPS ARE DOING FINE + ARE DUE TO RETURN TO BLUEGATE FROM EXETER IN ABOUT 3 WEEK'S TIME (3 DOGS AT BLUEGATE - PERISH THE THOUGHT) THEY ARE ALL BLACK WITH WHITE MARKINGS + WHITE-TIPPED TAILS.

NIGHTWATCHES ARE STILL VERY MUCH NEEDED - THANKS TO ALL THE WOMYN WHO DO COME. HELLO TO THE ST. IVES WOMYN - THANKS FOR THE ☺ CAKE!!

PLEASE COME + STAY - IT'S A HARD GATE TO LIVE AT AND ANY WOMYN WHO CAN COME ARE ALWAYS WELCOME!

LOVE + KISSES, BLUEGATE XXXXXXXX



OK. THE NEW (45) RAF GREENHAM SQUADIE. SHE IS IN ABOUT A FORTNIGHT - AND FOR DAFT THINGS LIKE LEAPLETS INSIDE THE BASE - TWINS WHICH HAVE BEEN P! THE 13 ♀ WHO CAN NOW VOTE ANT LAUNDERETTE WASH THEIR TRICITY!! SIX DE THE BASE + HANDED FED WITH N WOMYN AY AND IE BBC STUDIO

NOT CHARGED WHICH WAS IN FLEET STREET THE MEDIA.. AND SO ON...

LEAVE US ALONE



Where are you going to leave us alone?
 Trident missiles, Pershing and Cruise.
 You have no right to silence our voices
 We demand the right to refuse.

What right have you to threaten our lives?
 Rape, oppression, murder, your crimes.
 You tore down the trees for the sake of destruction.
 This once was a common of mine.

When will you listen to the ordinary people?
 Bailiffs, magistrates and police.
 You always listen to the ones in the uniform.
 We just want to be equals in peace.

Convoys continue despite ambush
 Peter Davenport
 Defence Correspondent
 Cruise missile training convoys will continue from

Cruise
convoy
ama



AMBUSH

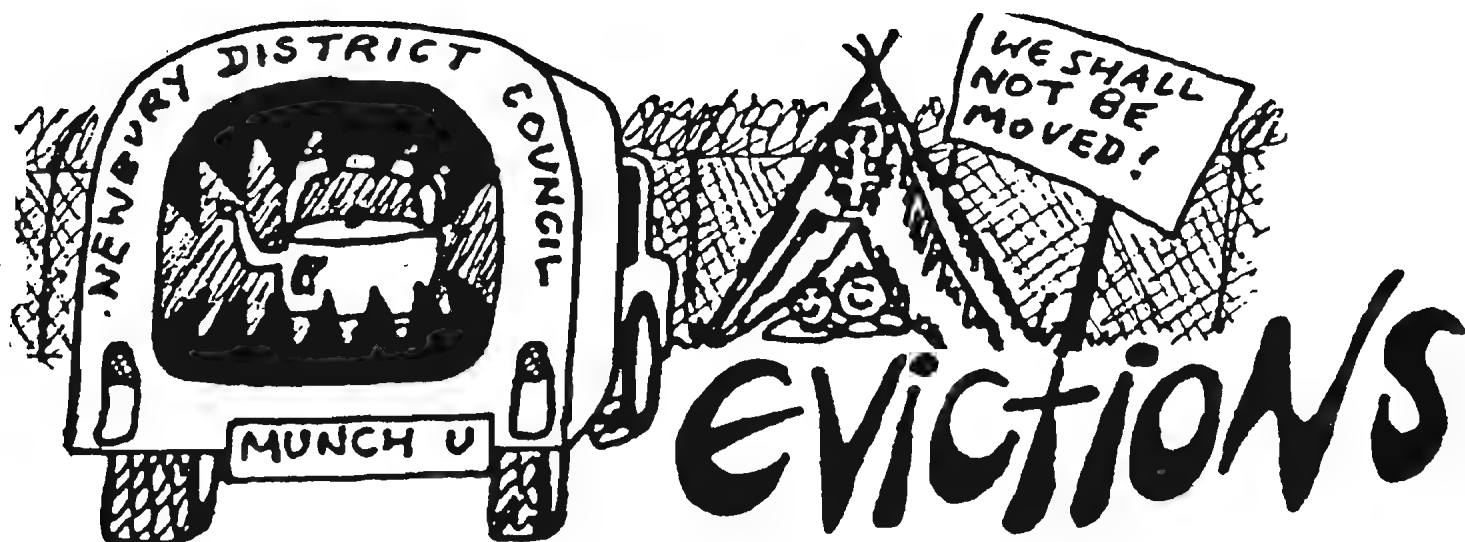
MORE than 100 protesters today ambushed a Greenham Common Cruise missile convoy and crippled one of the launchers.
 by Frank Dwyer
 The ambush was a surprise attack on the cruise missile convoy as it passed through the village of Greenham Common. The protesters, who were armed with petrol bombs and other weapons, managed to cripple one of the launchers and to force the convoy to stop. The protesters claimed that the convoy was a threat to the environment and to the health of the local population. They also claimed that the convoy was a violation of the peace treaty between the United States and the Soviet Union.

Cruise convoys out of service after ambush

Protesters cripple missile launcher in attack on police and armed U.S. guards
100 AMBUSH CRUISE CONVOY
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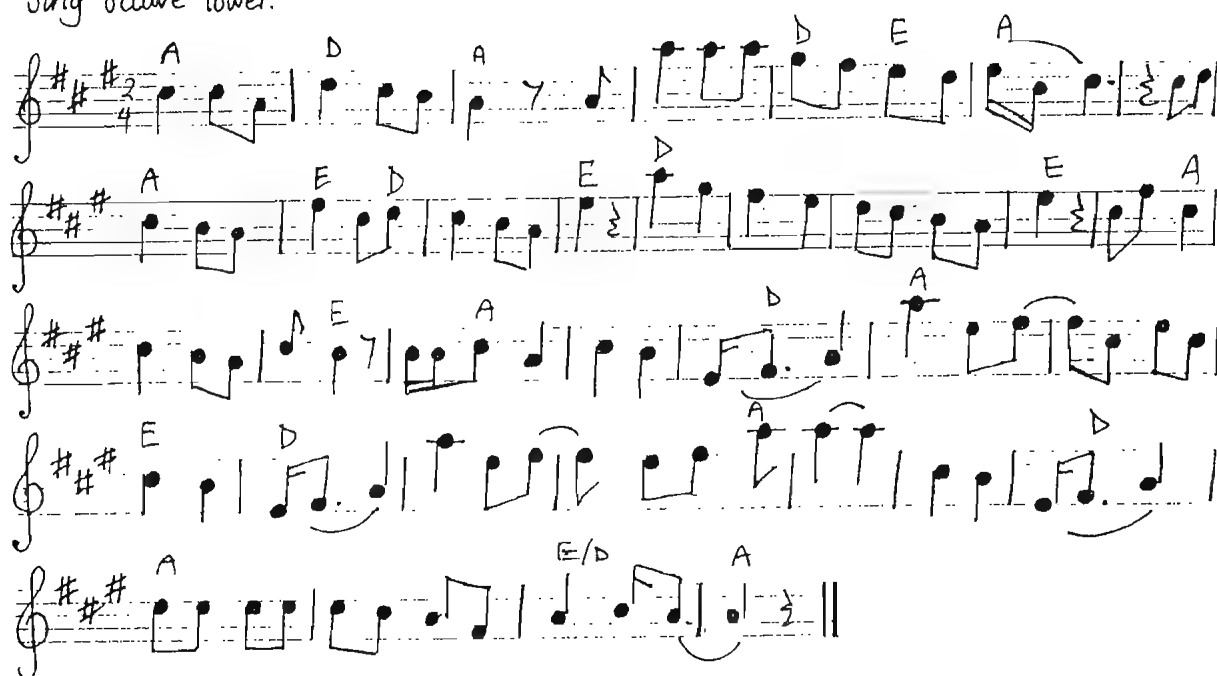


driver walked to office to have before putting the switch at the controls, leaving it to a rail. The Greenham Common protesters then threw petrol bombs and other weapons at the vehicle, which was hit. The protesters claimed that the vehicle was a threat to the environment and to the health of the local population. They also claimed that the vehicle was a violation of the peace treaty between the United States and the Soviet Union.



MUNCHER SONG

Sing octave lower.

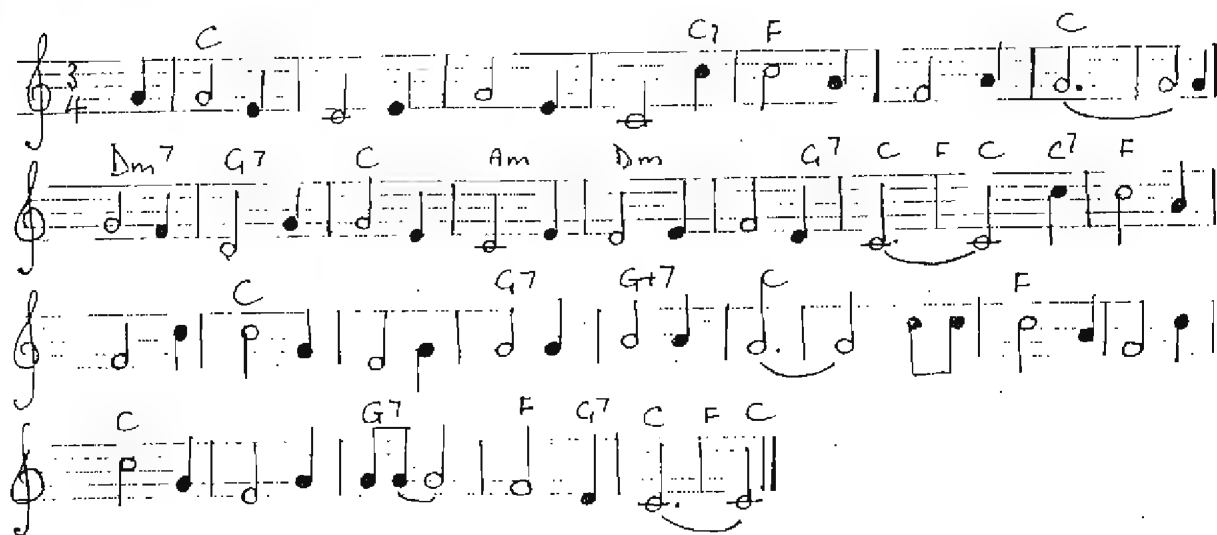


A D A
 Nobody feels any pain
 tonight as we sleep out in the rain
 A E
 Everybody knows
 D E
 when you see one of those
 D E
 big red munchers coming up the road,
 the bailiffs are at it again.
 A D
 She builds benders just like a woman
 A E D
 She lights fires just like a woman
 A D
 She cuts fences just like a woman
 A E/D A
 But she gets evicted like a little girl.

9th Nov
'83

GREENHAM WOMEN AGAINST CRUISE

take
President Reagan
to Court
in the USA

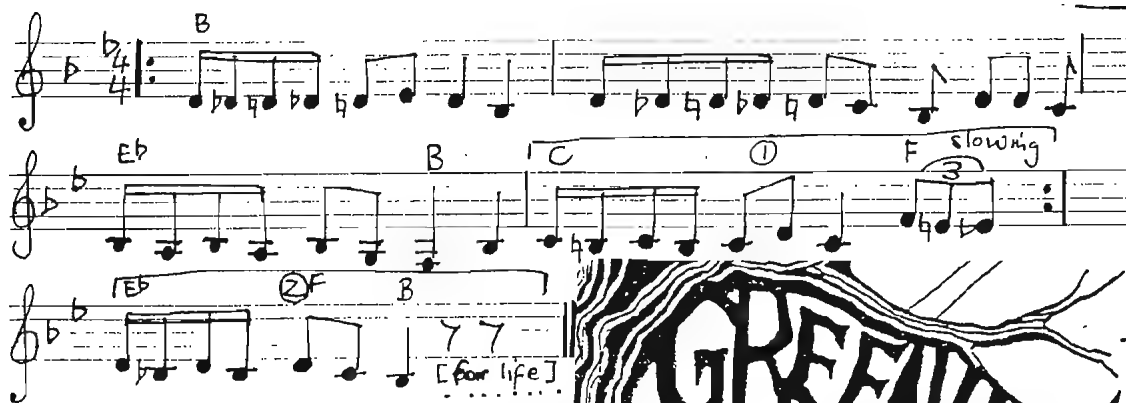


Last night I had the strangest dream
I'd ever dreamed before:
I dreamed the world had all agreed
To put 'an end to war.
I dreamed I saw a mighty room,
The room was full of men:
And the paper they were signing said
They'd never fight again.

And when the paper was all signed,
And a million copies made,
They all joined hands and bowed their heads,
And grateful prayers were prayed.
And the people in the streets below
Were dancing round and round,
While swords and guns and uniforms
Were scattered on the ground.



JUST A LITTLE WHILE TO STAY HERE

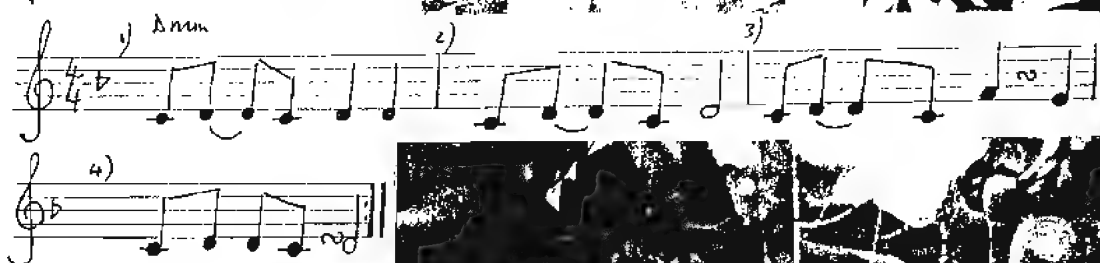


Just a little while to stay here
 just a little while to live
 unless we stop the crazy escalation
 using all our resources.
 So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,
 take away the deadly Cruise.
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.
 We demand the right to choose
 for peace.

Just a little while to stay here
 just a little while to act
 unless we smash the North Atlantic Treaty
 dismantle the Warsaw Pact.
 So we've got to take away the bloody Pershing,
 take away the deadly Cruise.
 We've got to take away the SS 20's.
 We demand the right to choose
 for life.

WE ARE THE FLOW AND WE ARE THE EBB

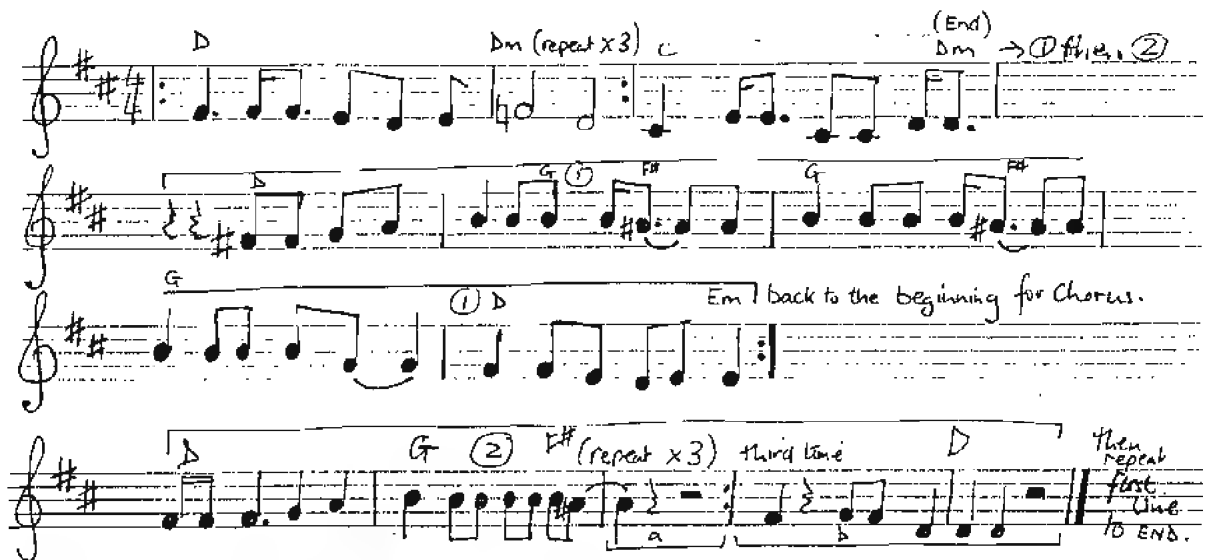
A 4 part round



We are the flow
and we are the ebb
We are the weavers
We are the web.



NIGHTMARE SONG (Nagasaki Day '82)



D Waking up from my nightmare
 Dm Waking up from my nightmare
 D Waking up from my nightmare
 Dm I think in the dark.

D This song is for you who died in Hiroshima
 G for you who died in Nagasaki
 F# for you who die of our madness
 Em That we could know.

D All the people who are hungry
 G All the people who are dying
 F# All the people who are suffering now
 D For the price of our bombs.

Curling up under a table, waiting for the flash
 Pushing doors against a wall, waiting for the blast
 Do the children understand? Should we close their eyes?
 How long must we wait?

Waking up to my nightmare
 Nothing moving, why can't I hear?
 Touch her face but it's blank and bare
 I scream in the night.

TOMORROW



^{Am} I know where my ^G pleasures lie,
^{Am} For pleasures I have many.
 Hopes and dreams that carry me
^D Through daily care and worry.
 But every pleasure's touched with grief,
^{G7} Every hope blighted with sorrow.
 Nightmare overtakes the dream,
^{Am} I fear I've lost tomorrow.

There it is, deep in my mind,
 When I wake in the morning.
 I'm waiting, trembling, listening for
 The dread four minute warning.
 When I watch the children play,
 and only see annihilation,
 Then I know fear has now become
 A normal part of living.

Nature trains us to survive,
 Protect our children's children.
 We break the first of human laws
 Preparing now to kill them.
 Peace is what they say we have
 It feels more like a poisoned arrow,
 Pointing at our deepest dream,
 The promise of tomorrow.

You know where your pleasures lie,
 Will you have time to use them?
 Hopes and dreams are empty joys
 If we're prepared to lose them.
 You who stand and shake your heads,
 Who judge us that we act in error,
 Ask yourself, deep in your heart.
 "Do you too, live in terror?"

My spirit's dying day by day,
 Murdered by warmongers.
 That is why I'm here
 For I can't bear it any longer.
 I'm not here to waste my time
 I'm not here to beg or borrow
 I'm here to demand what's mine -
 I'm here to claim tomorrow.



new byelaws

ARE ARRIVING SOON - SPECIALLY FOR US. THEY HAVEN'T HAD TO GO THROUGH PARLIAMENT THANKS TO MR. HESSELTINE'S POWER UNDER THE MILITARY LANDS ACT - £100 FINES FOR GOING INTO THE BASE!!

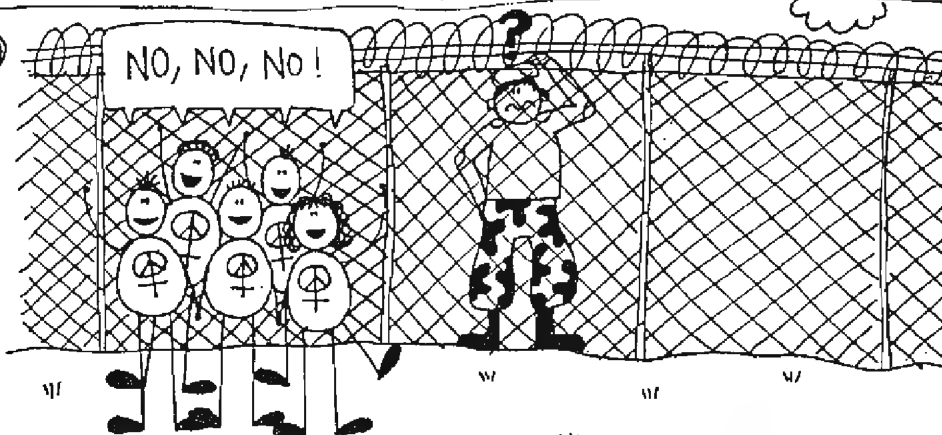
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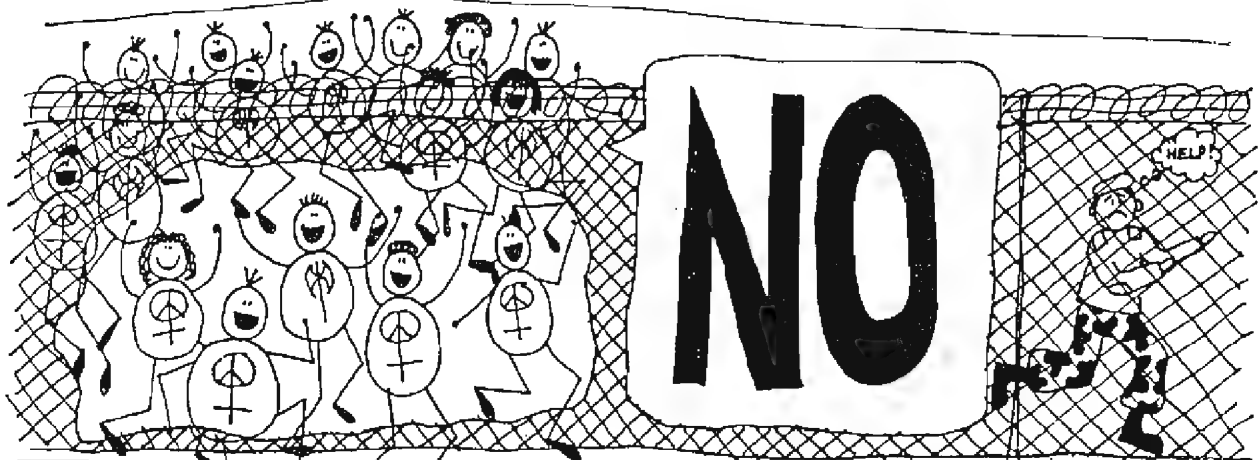
AMAZONIA EXPRESSES HER DISCONTENT WITH THE NEW BYELAWS.

LITTLE EFFECT.

②



HOWEVER WHEN SHE GETS TOGETHER WITH A FEW OF HER SISTERS, THEY GET MORE POWERFUL... (BUT NOT POWERFUL ENOUGH)



COME TO HELP LAUNCH IT AT GREENHAM ON
MARCH 31st / APRIL 1st

THESE BYELAWS ACKNOWLEDGE THAT WE ARE A THREAT - SO LET'S INCREASE THE THREAT! LET'S ORGANIZE A MONTH OF

mass trespass!

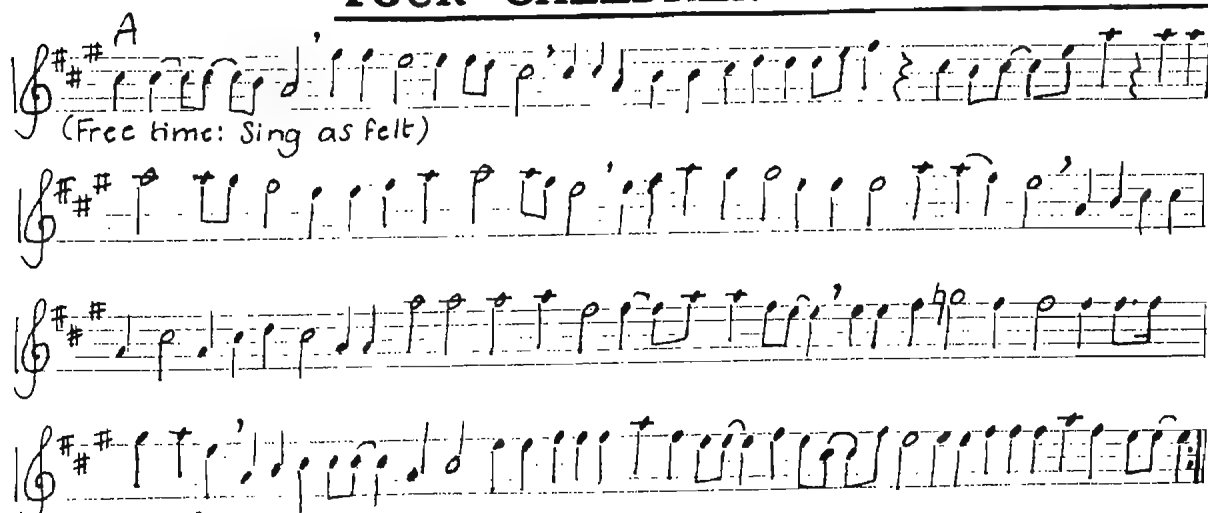
THE WATERS OF BABYLON



By the waters of Babylon
Where we sat down, and there we wept
When we remembered Zion.
Where the wicked carried us away in captivity
Required of us a song.

How can we sing our Holy song
In a strange land.
Let the words of my mouth
And the meditation of my heart
Be acceptable in thy sight oh.....

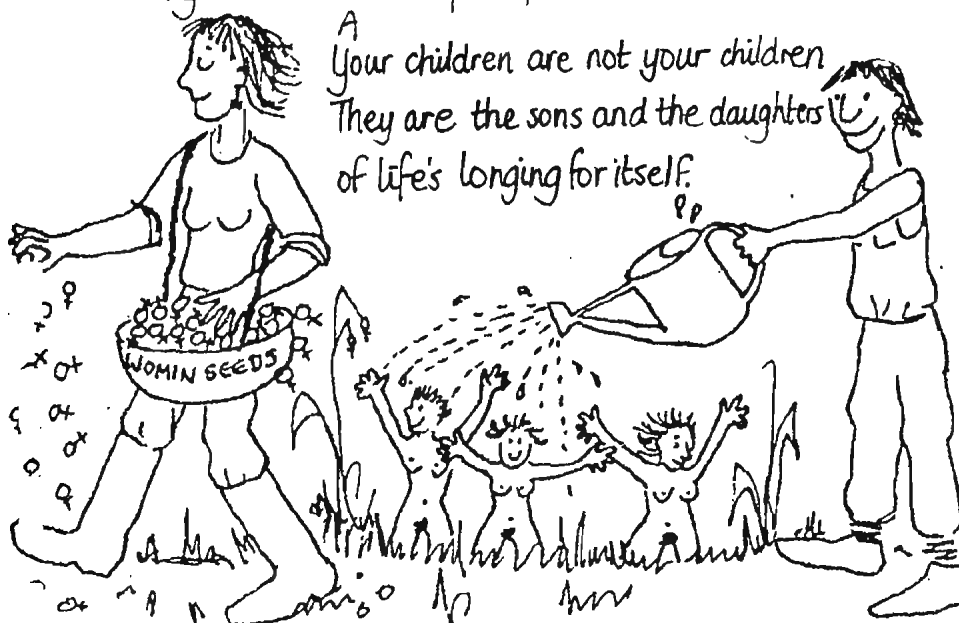
YOUR CHILDREN ARE NOT YOURS



Your children are not your children
They are the sons and the daughters
of life's longing for itself.

They come through you but
they are not from you.
And though they are with
you they belong not to you.
You can give them your love
But not your thoughts
They have their own thoughts (X 2)
You can house their bodies but
not their souls, for their souls
dwell in a place of tomorrow
Which you cannot visit, not even
in your dreams.

You can strive to be like them, but
you cannot make them just like you
Strive to be like them
But you cannot make them just like you.



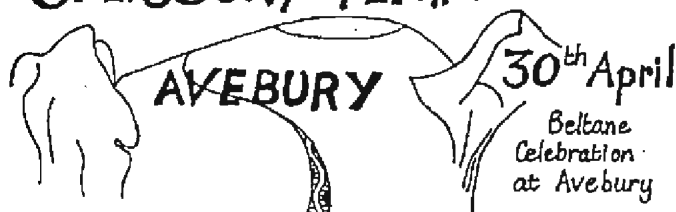
BREATHS

suits simple harmonizing.



Repeat
[After repeat sing first section again twice]

WOMEN COME AND RECLAIM SALISBURY PLAIN



A group of us tried the walk out, and it works. We want to connect with all people whose sacred land has been taken over and mis-used by the Military, and to draw attention to the fact that Salisbury Plain is being used to play War Games with the Cruise Convoy

Wed. 1st May
Set off along Ridge-Way, across Pewsey Downs, into Vale of Pewsey

Thurs. 2nd May
Across Vale of Pewsey, over River Avon, to edge of Salisbury Plain

Fri. 3rd May
Across Larkhill Artillery Range to

(CONTACT JULIE AT ORANGE GATE FOR MORE DETAILS)



STONEHENGE

Sat. 4th, Sun. 5th, Mon. 6th May
Peace Games, Picnics and Fun on the Plain

Chorus:

Listen more often to things than to beings
Listen more often to things than to being.
Tis the ancestors' breath
When the fire's voice is heard
Tis the ancestors' breath
in the voice of the waters.

Those who have died have never never left
The dead are not under the earth
They are in the rustling trees
They are in the groaning woods
They are in the crying grass
They are in the moaning rocks
The dead are not under the earth.

(Chorus)

Those who have died have never never left
The dead have a pact with the living
They are in the woman's breast
They are in the wailing child
They are with us in the home
They are with us in the crowd
The dead have a pact with the living.

(Chorus)

^D Here I stand paint in hand
^F Sneaking low, here I go
^{Bb F7 Eb F} Bye bye blackbird.
^{Cm} Just a dab of paint or two
^{Bb} Grounds you for a week or two
^{Bb} Bye bye blackbird.

^{Bb} No one in the base could undermine you
^{Cm} Till we did some countersigning on you
^{Bb} Now you're just a silly joke
^{F Bm b7s} Invented by some macho bloke
^{Bb} Blackbird bye bye.

From painting Blackbird spy plane Greenham July '83

BYE BYE BLACKBIRD



^C
I used to hide not be too loud
^F
I'd hang back just one of the crowd
^C
I used to be a wallflower
^A
^G
Now I am a happy dyke.

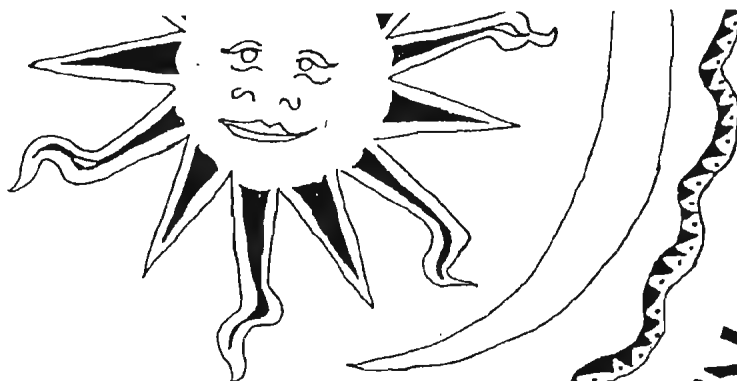
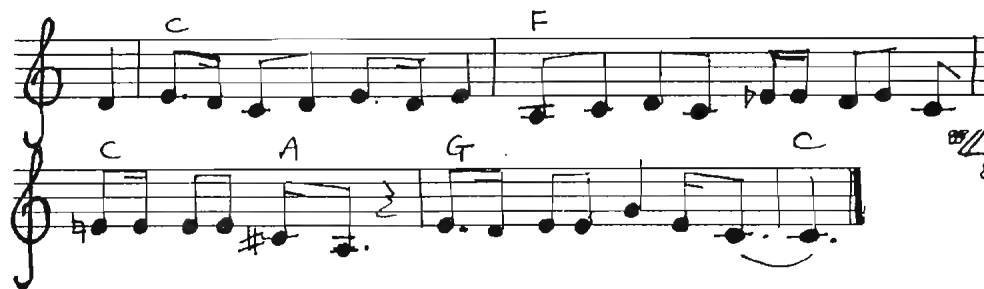
I used to think I had to date
And look for a man to seal my fate
I used to be a straight woman
Now I am an out and out dyke.

One day I was walking with my best friend
And looked real deep into her eyes.
My heart did a double back flip flop.
And then we both got wise

I kissed her and she kissed me
And we could see it was meant to be
Well I used to be a sad woman
Now I am a blissful dyke.

Went to Greenham, cut some fence
Hugged some women and it all made sense
Well I used to be a Tory,
Now I am a radical, feminist, anarchist, vegan
dyke.

NOW I'M A HAPPY DYKE



PEACE CAMP

GREENHAM

WOMEN'S
MILITARY

LEAH'S SONG



Early one morning just as the sun was rising
I heard the sound of snipping in the forest below

CHORUS:

Oh don't deceive me, Oh never leave me
How could you use a pair of boltcutters so.

2) I crept through the undergrowth past benders tents and shitpits
I crawled up to the outer fence and saw a gaping hole.

CHORUS —

3) I climbed through the gaping hole and pushed aside the razor wire
I crossed the concrete forecourt where the army lorries go.

CHORUS —

4) At every gate I found a hole and that includes the silo's fence
The path ahead lay clear in the sunlight's rosy glow.

CHORUS —

5) I walked to the silos and the doors were standing open
The handles had been damaged with a very heavy blow

CHORUS —

6) The silos are empty and there seems to be some panic
for all the USAF men are running to and fro.

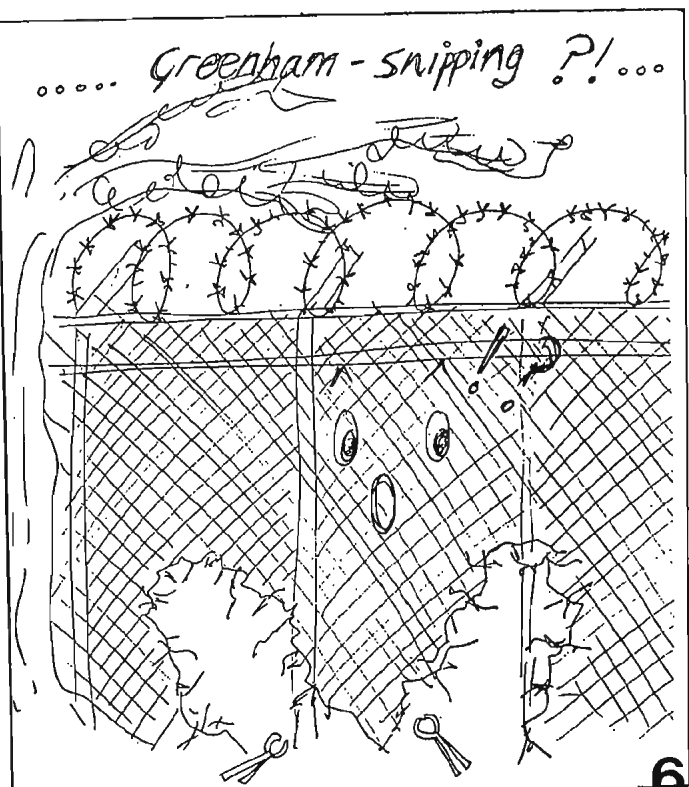
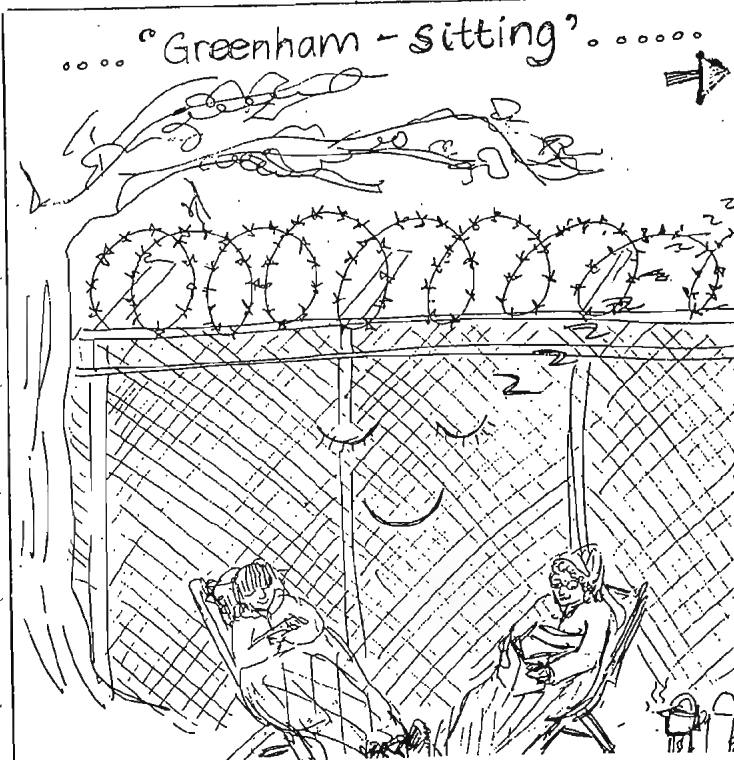
CHORUS —

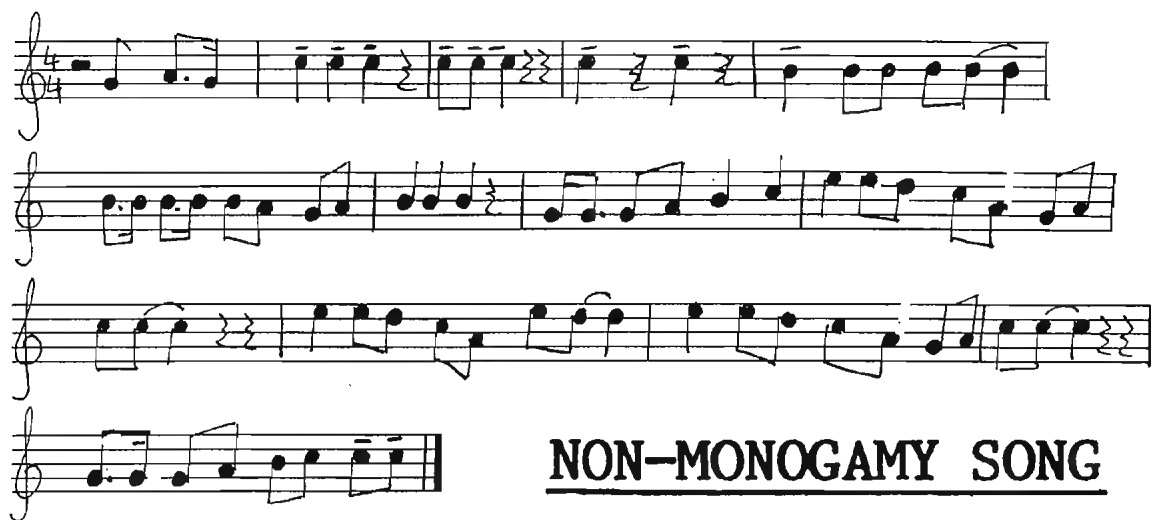
7) Oh where have our missiles gone
These females must have taken them.
Well I'll tell them what happened if
they really want to know.

CHORUS —

8) Your warheads were chopped away
Your Cruise were rendered impotent.
Your poor castrated missiles were sent
back to El Paso.

CHORUS —





NON-MONO GAMY SONG

You put your feelers out, you don't have to doubt
 Right on, right on, spread yourself about
 You do the non-manogamy with half a heart
 And wait for the sparks to fly.

CHORUS:-

Oh it's an intellectual exercise
 Oh it's an unrealistic compromise
 Oh it's nothing but a pack of lies.
 Your mine, I'm yours, fuck anyone else.

You put yourself half in, yourself half out
 Dead cool, dead cool, don't let your feelings out.
 You do the non-manogamy and swap around
 And don't let your partner know.

CHORUS —

You put your whole self here, your whole self
 there.
 Trust, trust, trust them all and say that you
 don't care.
 You take another lover and they dump you
 dead.
 Next time, next time, kick 'em in the head.

Oh you are mine forever
 Oh we must remain together
 Oh never never never
 Leave me or look at another
 woman as long as you live.



Fm

Oh my body may be shaking
 and my head it may be spinning round
 Oh my body may be shaking
 and my head it may be spinning round
 But there's one thing I know
 got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up
 My feet won't let me down
 My feet are growing roots
 'n this solid ground.

Mama Mama Mama go
 spread that news all over
 town.
 Cos there's a woman from
 Greenham
 Got her feet on solid
 ground.

Oh my friends they may desert me and my lover may be
 leaving town.
 Oh my friends they may desert me, and my lover may be
 leaving town.
 But there's one thing I know. I got my feet on solid ground.

My feet will hold me up, My feet won't let me down
 My feet are growing roots in this solid ground. I said
 Mama mama mama go spread that news all over town
 Cos there's a woman at Greenham got her feet on solid
 ground.
 The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence
 all around
 The bombs may be exploding, there may be violence
 all around.
 But.....

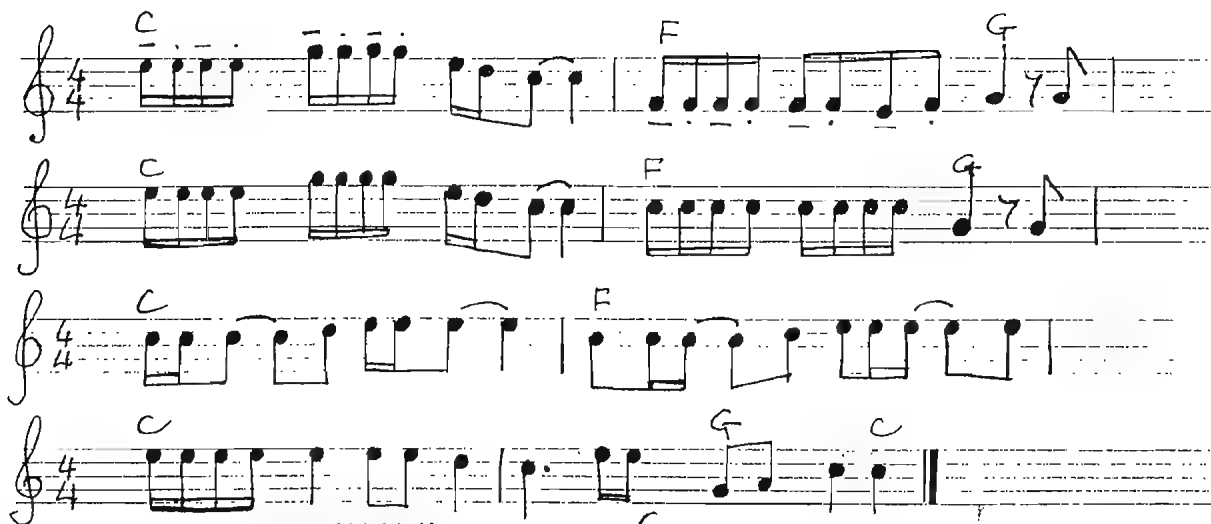


FEET ON SOLID GROUND



Mainly Fm single strums
 on Guitar
 Better sing without
 guitar!

DON'T THINK TWICE

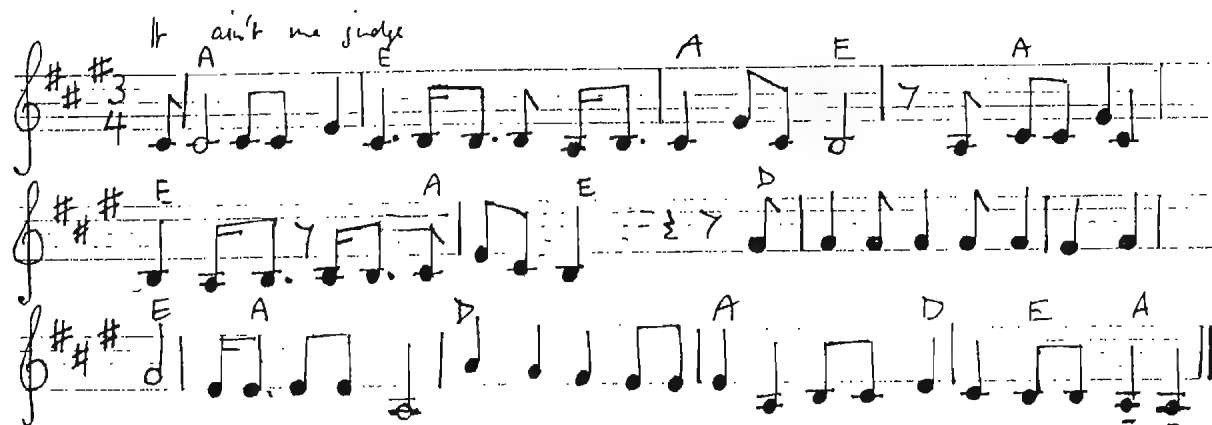


It aint no use arriving in your muncher boys
 your compassion I never knowed
 it aint no use arriving in your muncher boys
 you got it all in the last load
 When the bailiffs show up at the break of dawn
 don't look for me cos I'll be gone
 I've gone round to Emerald and I'm moving on
 so don't think twice its all right.

It aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys
 we come in anyway
 it aint no use your posting out your squaddies boys
 we trespass night and day
 when we head for the fence at the setting of the sun
 we go in snipping and looking to get done
 you're the reason we're having all this for
 so don't think twice it's all right.

It aint no use you calling out my name boys
 I use a different one anyway
 it aint no use you calling out my name boys
 I make up a new one each day
 When the M.O.D. come a-looking around
 tell em I'm gone, I just can't be found
 I'll be cutting the Greenham fence and bringing it down
 so don't think twice it's all right.

IT AINT ME JUDGE

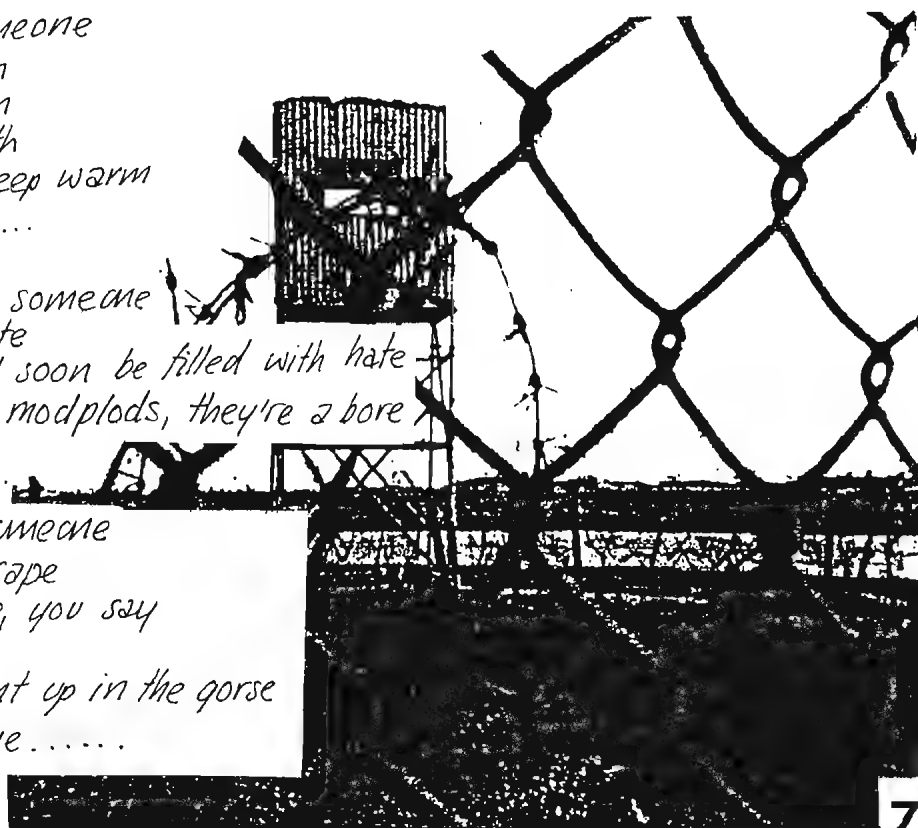


^A You say you're looking for someone ^E
 who was ^A jumping in a trench ^E
 who might ^A have chucked a hammer away ^E
 or it could have been a wrench ^E
 someone ^D on the wrong side of the law ^E
 but it weren't me judge, no no no it weren't me judge ^A
 it aint me your looking for judge. ^E

You say you're looking for someone
 erecting brollies on the heath
 to shelter two small children
 who were sleeping underneath
 Someone who lit a fire to keep warm
 but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone
 who was singing at the gate
 staring at the silos that will soon be filled with hate
 who ignored those pompous modpods, they're a bore
 but it weren't me judge.....

You say you're looking for someone
 wearing plastic trows and cape
 a woman wearing wellies, you say
 of an indeterminate shape
 who might have put a tent up in the gorse
 well that weren't me judge.....



You say you're looking for someone
 who might have done a breach of the peace
 sitting in the sentry box and laughing at the police
 and she gave him back his sandwiches and specs
 Well that weren't me judge.....
 I'd have kept it for my breakfast

And you say you're looking for someone
 who slept beneath a washing line
 now really, is that likely, do I really look that kind
 But I think I know the culprit, yes I'm sure
 that it was Bridget, yeah, yeah yeah, Bridget Evans
 She's the one you're looking for judge.

CHANGES EVERYTHING



^{Cm} She changes everything she touches ^B
 And everything she touches changes ^C
 She changes everything she touches ^B
 And everything she touches changes. ^{Cm}



10 million Womyn 10 days. Sept 20-30.



WOMEN FOR PEACE



^C
 Women for peace
 Link arms together
 Women ^Call over the world
 Stand ^Gup and say ^Cno.

Women for peace
 Bring out your dreams now
 Sing against the men of destruction
 Stand up and say no.

Women for peace
 Time has come to act now
 Hearts reach across borders and oceans
 Stand up and say NO.

I HAVE DREAMED



I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mothers daughter
And you can't just take my dreams away, not with me watchin'
You may drive a big machine, but I was born a big strong woman.

SILVER'S DRAGON SONG



The dragon cries her tears in the night
Who can say why a dragon weeps
To be unloved, to lose the earth
After tears I'll sleep and dream.

And the dragon lies her long body on
the ridge of the hill,
Watching through the night.

You men of war who fear to cry
Look behind you if you dare
Take the chance, don't lose the earth
You could live for freedom.

And the dragon lies her strong body on
the ridge of the hill,
Watching through the night.

You women who keep up the fire
look inside you for your core
We will not ever lose the earth
We'll live for fun and freedom.

And the dragon flies her long body on
the lift of the wind.
Watching through the night.

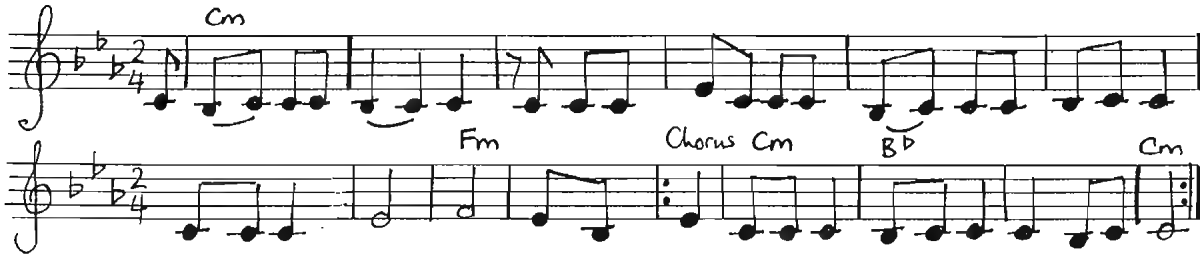
ON THIS MOUNTAIN

and you can't just take my dreams away, without me fightin
This old mountain raised my many daughters,
Some died young, some are still livin'
If you come here for to take my mountain
Well I ain't come here to give it.
I have dreamed on this mountain since first I was my mother's daughter
And you can't just take my dreams away.



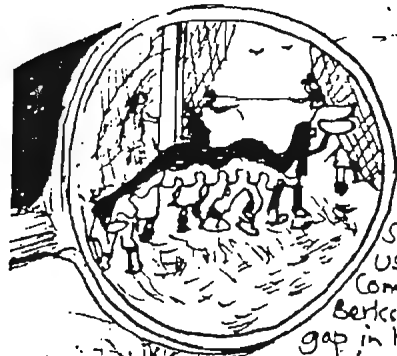
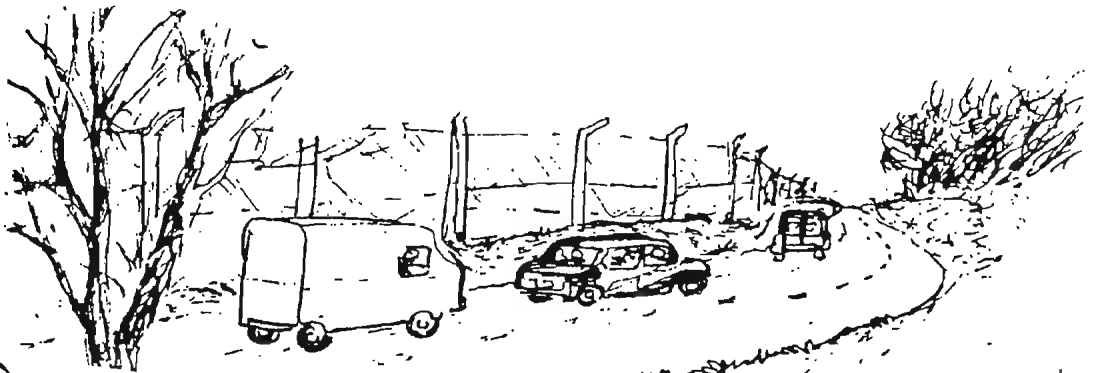
These stones were thrown where they lie as part of the government's attempt to break the women's peace camp at Greenham Common. First the camp was forcibly bulldozed, then the stones were dumped on the site.

THE EARTH IS OUR MOTHER



^{Cm}
The earth is our mother
We must take care of her
The earth is our mother
She will take care of us.
^{Cm} ^{Bb} ^{Cm}
ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana.

This sacred ground we walk upon
With every step we take
This sacred ground we walk upon
With every step we take.
ey-ana-oy-ana-eyana



a glance
in the wing
mirror
would have
shown three
snakes entering
USAF Greenham
Common Newbury
Berks, by means of a
gap in the high security
fence. (Which some
women had opened)

at about ten o'clock on a cold
morning, February 7th to be exact, oh
Yeah, 1983,

SNAKY STORY

The snakes
were called
Cecily, Rosie,
and Sybil.
Rosie was a
pink snake.

Those woollyhatted Greenham women
were at it again and

had got their heads together
because the Minister of
Newbury Defence was coming to
the minister of Defence is
called Tenzin, or
Goldilocks.



BENT LADIES



CHORUS - C G
This is the song about the bent ladies
The Pope says we're saved if we repent ladies
Queen Victoria didn't think we even went together ladies
But bent together ladies we're content.

C G
The relatives did it, they asked about my boyfriend
and when we're getting married and what was he like?
I drew in my breath and said it wouldn't be soon,
and well actually she's lovely and well actually
she's a dyke.

CHORUS -

My mother went green, and my father went puce
That's what comes of sending girls to school he cried
It gives them mad ideas and ambitions for careers
But they'll never settle down now, get married
and be satisfied.


CHORUS -

Not with men I said, but that's not so bad
'Cos I'm doing pretty well with what I've got.
She was such a pretty girl they said, a sweet
little girl they said
Where did we go wrong? Well for me you did not!

CHORUS -

So I call on all lesbians to sing with this song
Sing with love, sing with joy, sing with pride.
For being a dyke is so good for my psyche
And who's this Victoria, and what did she
have to hide?

CHORUS -



**HAPPY
BIRTHDAY
GREENHAM ♀
WOMEN
6 YEARS
OF PROTEST
♀ FROM ♀
MANCHESTER WOMEN**

You talk of revolution, I wonder what you see
 Did you read it in your story book, watch it on T.V.
 The only revolution this world has ever seen,
 Is the little man against the big man, they're all
 men to me.

You sell your constitution, I wonder what you know
 Its the white man taking power everywhere he goes
 He comes in shouting freedom and grabbing with both hands
 With massacres and treaties desecrating sacred land.

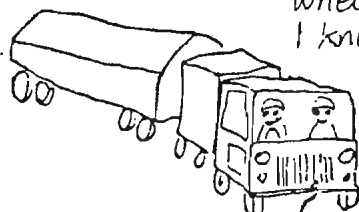
Jody tells her story, she's been raped five times
 Esther with her shock treatment, bucking with her mind
 I hold their pain close to me, it shakes me in the night.
 Sometimes it leaves me desperate, sometimes it helps me fight.

You study feminist theory in your university
 Fill your mind with book reviews, and bibliographies.
 But when your sister calls you are you really there
 Or is your sense of sisterhood just rhetoric in the air



REVOLUTION TALK

GIVE AN AMERICAN
 SOLDIER ENOUGH ROPE.....



.... AND HE'LL
 TOW IN A
 CRUISE LAUNCHER.



You talk of revolution, well I got a lot to say
 Of every day rebellions in women loving ways
 Whether we're holding hammers or cutting army wire
 I know the wheels are turning like circles round the
 fire.

I say, old bean, this american
 technology is a bit ROPEY



WE'LL COME BACK



^B
 They can drive us away,
^E
 We'll come back, time and time again
^{F#}
^B
 They won't keep us away,
^E
 We'll come back, time and time again.

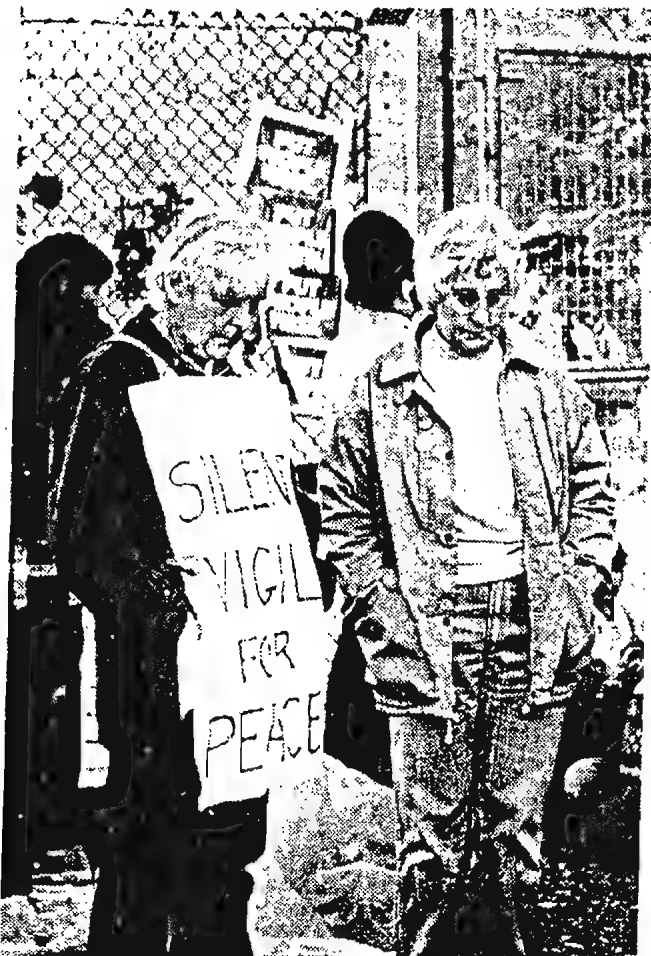
^E
 From the other side of the wire
^B
 Facing silos of cold stone.
^E
 Voices mounting higher, women we are strong.
^{F#}
 And we'll keep coming back,
^B
 Yes we'll come back time and time again

We are not afraid,
 We'll come back, time and time again,
 We're not taken in by your political games
 We'll come back, time and time again.

You can't hope to break the spirit
 You can't hope to dam the stream
 It will flow into a river
 Listen, listen to the women scream,
 We'll keep coming back,
 Yes we'll come back, time and time again

We say no to your worn out ways
 We'll come back, time and time again,
 Till you listen to what we're saying
 We'll come back, time and time again.

You may threaten and abuse us but you
 don't look us in the eye.
 We reject the uniform you're trying to hide behind.
 And we'll keep coming back,
 Yes we'll come back, time and time again
 We'll come back, time and time again.



FOR THE POLICE



Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

Chorus Please don't guard me,
Guard your family.
For your children's sake,
See that the world's at stake.

Every single day
Every word you say
Every game you play
Every night we stay
We'll be watching you.

Every breath you take
Every move you make
Every law you break
Every woman you take
We'll be watching you.

THE CONVOY CAME OUT AT 3 AM ON TUESDAY 23rd APRIL (ST. GEORGE'S DAY). IT WAS OUT FOR SEVEN FULL DAYS AND RETURNED JUST BEFORE 3 AM THURSDAY 30th APRIL (BELTANE) BUT IT WAS FAR FROM A SMOOTH RUN, IN FACT THE EXERCISE WAS HAMPERED ALL THE WAY. WE HAD BEEN EXPECTING IT TO COME OUT, AND 3 SPP WERE INSIDE THE BASE WATCHING THE VEHICLES ASSEMBLING FOR QUITE A WHILE, ALTHOUGH THEY DIDN'T FULLY REALISE THAT IT WAS THE CONVOY LINING UP BECAUSE THE WHOLE THING WAS DONE VERY QUIETLY. PATROL CARS WERE SWEEP SEARCHING FOR SPP CONSTANTLY BEFORE FEELING SECURE ENOUGH TO SEND THE CONVOY OUT. HAVING SATISFIED THEMSELVES THAT THERE WERE NO SPP NEAR THE HANGARS, THEY DECIDED TO GO - AT WHICH POINT THE SPP RAN UP TO THE MOVING CONVOY. 4 LAUNCHERS WENT OUT, BUT ONE CAME LIMPING BACK, AND OF COURSE THE CONVOY WAS FOLLOWED TO SALISBURY PLAIN, WHERE IT PARKED AT WEST DOWN CAMP. AN IMPROMPTU SPP'S PEACE CAMP WAS SET UP OUTSIDE WEST DOWN, IN TILSHEAD CAR PARK, AND THE DAY'S ACTIVITIES INCLUDED PAINT SPLATTERING AND BLOCKADING TANKS, WITH AN EVENING TRESPASS UP TO THE HEAVILY GUARDED FENCE AROUND THE CONVOY. 3 SPP WERE ARRESTED THERE, AND A FURTHER 5 ARRESTS WERE MADE THE FOLLOWING AFTERNOON WHEN THE M.O.D. "ACQUIRED" AND FENCED OFF THE CAR PARK (RIOT VANS WAITING IN THE REAR). HAVING MOLESWORTHED IT, AND PICKED UP A TELEVISION CREW, THE M.O.D. UN-FENCED SAID CAR PARK A COUPLE OF DAYS LATER. OVERREACTION RULES OK!

IN THE EARLY HOURS OF TUESDAY MORNING AMID HARASSMENT ALL THE WAY, INCLUDING PEACE SYMBOLS PAINTED ON A LAUNCHER, THE CONVOY CAME BACK. WE HAD A SPECIAL WELCOME HOME CONSISTING OF 14 SPP WHO RAN OUT IN FRONT OF IT. IT WAS STOPPED CLOSE TO YELLOW GATE AND WHILE SPP WERE STANDING IN FRONT OF THE FIRST LAUNCHER, ONE SPP CLIMBED ONTO THE BACK OF IT AND CLUNG ONTO THE FIRING DOORS (WHERE THE MISSILES ARE LAUNCHED FROM). THE CONVOY STARTED UP AGAIN AND WENT IN THE

convoy caught short

STRONG FROM THE ACTION IN ON
SETTLING BACK DOWN AT GORHAM
OF EVICTIONS. ON 9th MAY,
GATE, WHERE ON THEIR SE
VIOLENT TOWARDS THE WIL
VIOLENCE HAS REACHED A
POSSIBILITY OF ANOTHER CO
EMBARRASSMENT OF THE
FOR THE NEXT ONE SUMS
9th MAY, ALMOST PREDIC
AS HARD AS THEY CO
THE CONVOY WAS
MEMORABLE PIECE
CONVOY CAPERS CO
PLAY WITH IN THE
THAT TRANSPORT
PAST FASLANE-H
HOWEVER THIS PA
A "BROKEN ARROW
TO PLAY TOGETHER
GO, MAY 9th IS A





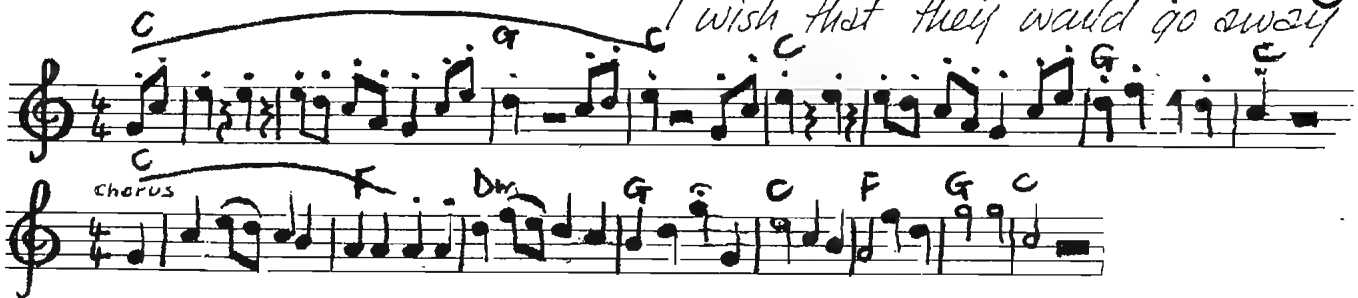
There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry
To the base, to the base

There's a sentry, sentry, standing at the entry
to the USAF base.

CHORUS:

THERE'S A SENTRY

My eyes are dear, I see very well
I wish that they would go away
I wish that they would go away



There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used
Inside the base, inside the base
There's a cruise, cruise and its waiting to be used
inside the USAF base. CHORUS

The police, police are breaching the peace
Outside the base, outside the base
The police, police are breaching the peace
outside the USAF base. CHORUS

The British army, army is acting like its barmy
On the base, on the base
The British army, army is acting like its barmy
on the USAF base CHORUS

There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp
Outside the base, outside the base.
There's a camp, camp and its getting very damp
outside the USAF base.

My eyes are dear, I see very well
I know that we won't go away
I know that we won't go away

BAILIFFS SONG

I looked out of my tent at six fifty two
and saw something that made me want to spew
'cos the vision before me was really obscene
a big nosed bailiff with a munching machine
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it,
Sir take your muncher away.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it
It's already been round today.

FESTIVAL OF LIGHT

Oh I am a member of the festival of light
I know what's wrong and I know what's right.
Right is right and you'll be left
If you don't agree with me, bom bom bom.
Mary Whitehouse is our Guru
and we believe that we can cure you
of every social ill that's plagued this century.

So come on in and close your mind
You can leave it at the door behind you.
Come on in and close your eyes
We make the blind to see, bom bom bom
With our hands upon the bible
We commit all kinds of libel
So raise your hands up to your heart
and repeat this after me.

Oh I hate reds and I hate women
homosexuals are a sinnin'
Peace Protestors and the Lord knows
it just aint right
I stand for good clean wholesome family
living
All our sins will be forgiven
I'm as pure as snow as a do si do
In the Festival of light.

As a health conscious woman it gives me a fright
To see that this thing will eat anything in sight
It chews all the bits and I'd be dead chuffed
If it stuck in its throat and knackered it up.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc.
Because we're not going away.

It's not that I'm really complaining at all
But it's not that I wanted an early morning call
It's really a pain with my rheumatic knees.
To have to keep digging the pram from the trees.
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc.
Because we're all here to stay.

At 8.55 it was raining again
and I thought to myself, Oh what a pain
It's an interesting question perhaps we should ask
If the man with the muncher's been doing a rain dance
Sir don't do it, sir don't do it...etc.
'Cause we won't be going away.

GREENHAM COMMON (Oklahoma)

Greenham Common, where the wind comes blowin' through the wire,
And the driving sleet has got you beat,
And you can't get closer to the fire.

Greenham Common, where you're sleeping fifteen to a tent
And the mud's so deep you've got wet feet
And the locals think that you're all bent.

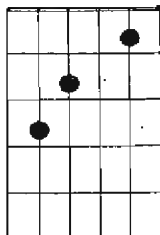
As women, we all have to choose
What to do about missiles like Cruise.
That's why we go to Greenham
where the bailiffs coming up the hill
They throw your pots and pans in the muncher van
It seems to give them such a thrill.

Greenham Common where you see us sitting by the fence
Don't just turn away, you might hear us say
Suicide is no defence.

As women we all have to choose
What to do about missiles like Cruise
That's why we go to Greenham
Just to show at Greenham
We're gonna stay at Greenham
Greenham Common is OK, no-way
USA go away from Greenham Common.

CHORD SHAPES

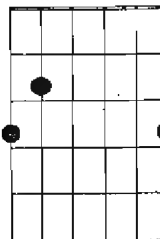
C MAJOR
0 3 2 0 1 0



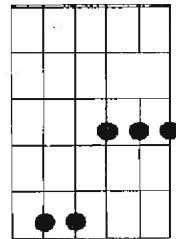
C MINOR
X X 3 4 2 1



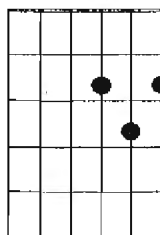
G MAJOR
2 1 0 0 0 3



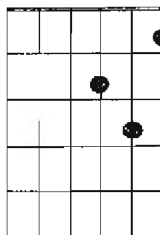
G MINOR
X 3 4 1 1 1



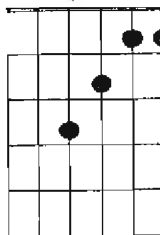
D MAJOR
X 0 0 1 3 2



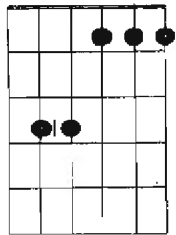
D MINOR
X 0 0 2 3 1



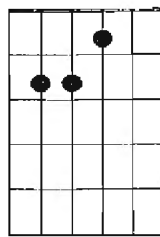
F MAJOR
X 0 3 2 1 1



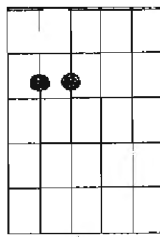
F MINOR
X 3 4 1 1 1



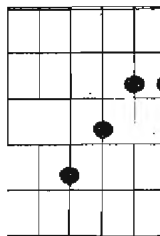
E MAJOR
0 2 3 1 0 0



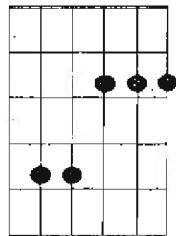
E MINOR
0 2 3 0 0 0



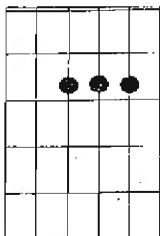
F# MAJOR
X X 3 2 1 1



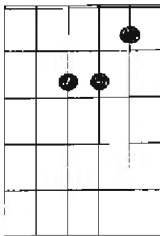
F# MINOR
X 3 4 1 1 1



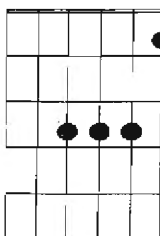
A MAJOR
0 0 1 2 3 0



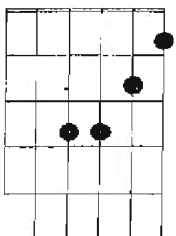
A MINOR
0 0 2 3 1 0



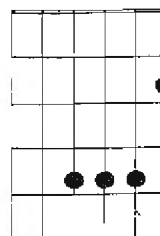
Bb MAJOR
X X 2 3 4 1



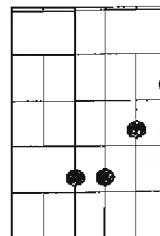
Bb MINOR
X X 3 4 2 1



B MAJOR
X X 2 3 4 1

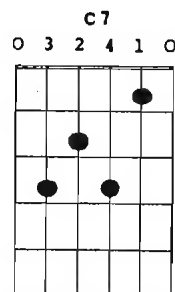
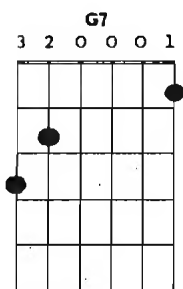
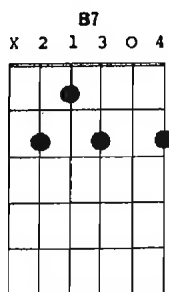
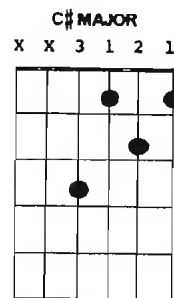
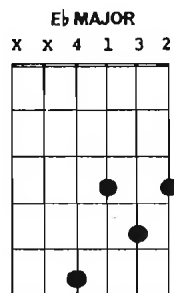
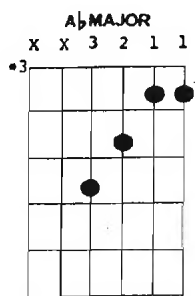


B MINOR
X X 3 4 2 1



oops! more CHORD SHAPES

Use this one
when we've
written D_b.



and ——— we've put spare pages in
for you to add to this
collection of songs! ———

'Related' chords.

You can try changing the chords on some of the songs if you find them difficult to play or sing. For songs using mainly 3 chords, try the following alternatives:
Where it starts in A_b, change to C, and related chords G and D. (eg. 'Yesterday's Children').

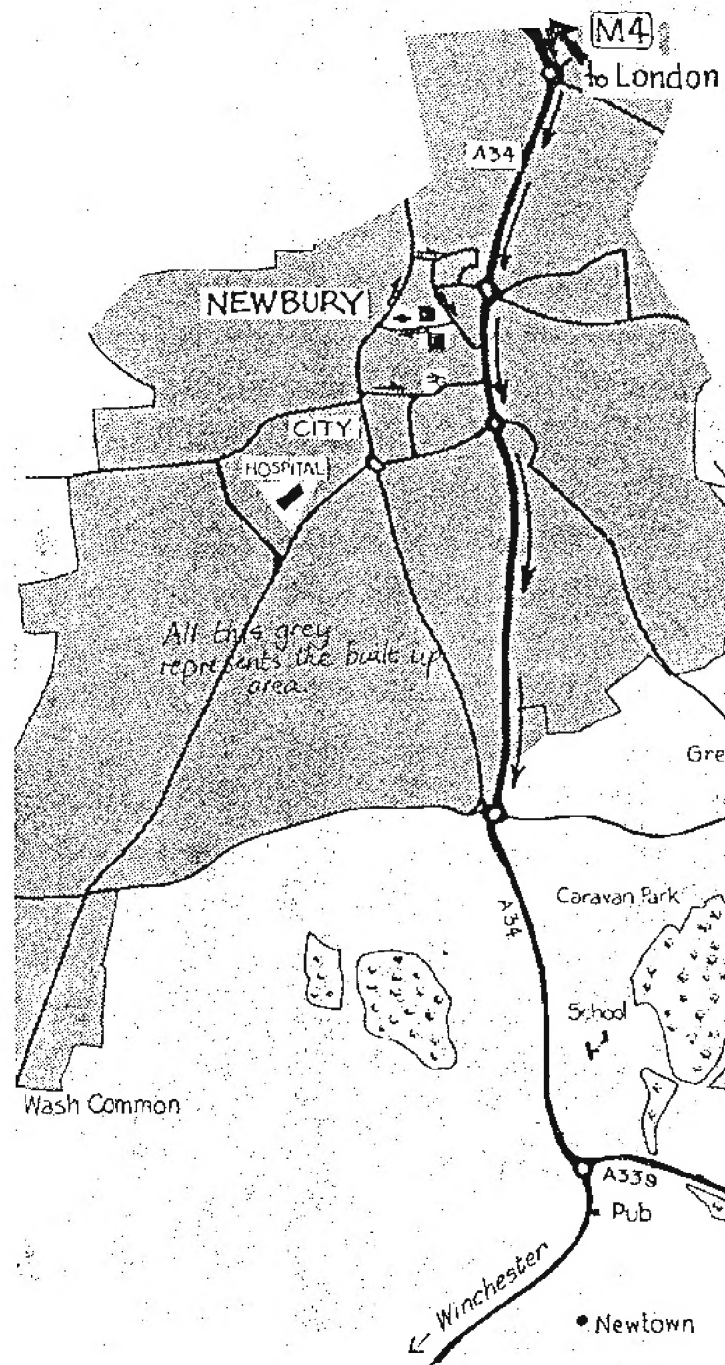
Starting in B_m, change to A_m and related chords G and C.

Starting in F_#, use E and related chords A and B.

Starting in E, use C and related chords F and G.
(see alternatives on 'Holloway Song').

Starting in E_b, use E and related chords A and B.

... Or add your own changes and experiment — or
sing unaccompanied!



In putting together this songbook, we wanted not only to share/spread the words and music, but to celebrate the spirit of Greenham and the struggles represented here, and the joy of women singing and making music together. It is one small tribute (yuk!) to women's work for peace and justice; and a nuclear free world, and acknowledges the contributions all women have made and go on making — at Greenham, at home, making badges, making banners, writing speeches, writing songs..... and hundreds of other ways.

All this grey represents the built up area